

# THE MADOC MERCURY

## AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 128.

MADOC (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1863.

PAGES TWO CENTS.

**EMIGRATION.**  
Notwithstanding the continuance of the civil war, the strange spectacle is presented of a steady and increasing stream of emigration from the old country to the United States, while the number of emigrants who come to Canada continues relatively small. Strange, at first sight, though it is not very difficult to account for the fact after all. Hitherto the war has affected the American labourers and artisans far less than it has the small shopkeepers, and as it is now ostentatiously stated that business is better to-day in New York than it was before the war began, and wages are higher in all kinds of business, we do not wonder that persons who are rendered discontented with their own Government by the teachings of sentimental sympathizers with American political freedom, and who know that they will not be called on to take part in the war, are tempted by such statements to go to a country where it is believed that every one that likes may find something profitable to do—and that they abandon all idea of settling in Canada, which is represented to the working classes of England as a cold, inhospitable country, with no demand for any but agricultural labourers—a place where no money is to be made or saved—and always liable to be subjected to the horrors of war by a quarrel with the United States—or, as will be seen by an extract below, it is occasionally described as such an earthly paradise, that even the most practical and prosaic people in the world cannot fail to be disappointed with the reality, and in writing home, naturally represent the country as much the reverse as possible, and so drive others away from the scene of their own wrecked hopes.

The following paragraph from a New York paper will show the extent of the rush of emigrants to that port at the present time:

**THE SPRING TIDE OF EMIGRATION.**—The food contributions of our people to the starving English and Irish will be repaid by increased emigration to that country, if in no other way. Accounts from all parts of Great Britain agree in stating that the emigration this year will probably be larger than that of any one of the previous three or four years. Hundreds of small proprietors are selling out and preparing to leave. The exodus of mechanics will also be very great. The civil war, now that its effect on the North and West is understood, does not stand in the way of this imporing of human beings. Samples of what may be expected were seen yesterday on the arrivals of the City of Baltimore and the Kangaroo. The former brought over 600 stowage passengers, and the latter about 400. A large number of them started without delay for the West; many remained in the city, and will speedily obtain employment as mechanics or labourers, and not a few probably enlisted in the army.

It is well, too, to see the views entertained by some of the English who go to the United States, and where we find they are more welcome than they would be here. The following were the remarks of a "Mr. James Evans, of England," at a recent "monster mass meeting" in support of the Union, at New York:—  
Mr. Evans, taking the speaker's stand, stated that he was one of the English operatives who had taken part of the bread sent over by the American people to the George Griswold. (Applause.) He was the humble individual who moved the vote of thanks to President Lincoln in the mass meeting of workmen of England—a meeting of 9,000 operatives inside the hall, and 8,000 outside, who could not get in. (Applause.) He could say to the American people—to those fighting to sustain their Government—that the operatives of England were with them, heart and soul. (Great applause.) It was not the working people who in

voiced the falling out of Alabama, it was the mill lords and the aristocracy; the people were with the American Government; would like to live under it, work for its support, and die for it, if need be. (Great applause, and cries of "You are welcome here.") They had, he said, forty thousand men in Lancashire unemployed, and among them even chaplains had been sent to teach them the South was in the right; but they could not be made to believe it, and were with the Government of America. (Great applause.) If we wanted the services of these men, as workmen and artisans, in this country, we need not send out any more flour; only send empty ships over for them, and they would come here and work for their living, and be thankful for the privilege. (Great applause.) There were no Copperheads there, he could assure them—(laughter)—among the operatives, but men who were strongly in favour of the legitimate Government of the United States. (Great applause.)

Very possibly Mr. Evans was imported—not at his own expense—for the purpose of making that speech. He carefully avoided all allusion to the fact that at a meeting called by Mr. "Thomas Evans, operative weaver," in which the Rev. Mr. Denison, chaplain of the George Griswold, addressed the crowd on the subject of emancipation, part of the bread made out of the American gift flour was trampled under foot, the indignation felt at the attempt to get up sympathy for the "legitimate" American Government on British soil, by bribing the operatives with bread. American papers asserted that the English press suppressed the facts, although duly reported in the Manchester Guardian, of March 11. Emigrants are at a premium in the States, to do the hard work and the fighting, while the natives do the talking and the speculating, and some Yankee has found a useful leuco-luck in an English operative of this sort.

As a specimen of the style of writing which does harm by painting the attractions of the colony in too glowing colours, we subjoin the following extract from the Caledonian Mercury, in reply to a supposed objection that the agricultural labour which is needed in Canada is something utterly beyond the capacity of factory labourers:—

This is mere fudge. Factory workers are men with biceps, sinews, bones, muscle, and power of endurance as good as those of others. The Greater has not fashioned any of his children in such manner that they have to depend upon the employment or handicraft for food. These men make soldiers, sailors, or any other calling to which they may turn themselves. When by their industry any of them acquire a little more to enjoy the physical exercise than operatives put in at a speed in his hand, and tell him he will get a hundred pounds if, within a couple of months he clear a certain field of trees, and make it available for cultivation; told him meanwhile with good substantial food, and plenty of it, and every morning lie every day his labour will get lighter, and every evening his sleep sweeter and sounder. Depend upon it, the operative himself would be the last man to complain, and on getting his hundred pounds would be ready to engage himself on similar terms for any one who chose to employ him; but this is just the kind of work, and a sample of the substantial rewards which await these factory operatives, if they obtain the means of proceeding to Canada. They will find themselves in a country with a climate like the south of France in summer, and in winter, clear, bracing, and so positively enjoyable that mere existence is a pleasure, apart from any of the amenities of life. Farmers in Canada do not complain of the season; they complain sometimes, however, as during this last winter, of the want of snow. The heavy snow falls which we sometimes hear and read of, are of life to the land, and pleasure to the whole human species. The body of the family wage-earner is set upon for

and away rattle the inmates to call upon some distant friend, or to go to the nearest town for provisions and luxuries. It is scarcely possible to suppose that a more violent contrast than the life of a factory worker and that of a Canadian settler; but pray, good people, do not weep over the prospect. The advantages are all on the side of the change; if any one knows him pines for his old occupation after the novelty of his new life is over, let him put his brains to sleep, and begin a walk on one of the numerous streams which under the name of "Cooten," for a couple of rooms in some dingy street or back square about Manchester or Ashton, the operative would have a handsome house of his own, which he can make just as handsome and choosy, in a woodland spot where he can breathe the pure air of heaven, where the soil beneath him and around him is his own, and where he need call no man master! His wife, from being one of a despised class, socially becomes a lady at once. She will have hard work to keep the house, to bake the bread, and to wash the clothes; but on Sunday, her husband, after a year or two, will drive her to church in a carriage, with a span of good horses before them. The harder will also be full, and in place of short commons, the children will live on the fat of the land. They will feast off pumpkins, and earwicks, apples, melons, and innumerable dainties. There is one thing which is not fashionable, and that is to drink. There will be no ardent spirits in the house. Even in the coldest day, the winter scarcely one man in the township will dream of taking a dram—&c., &c., &c. in adult a

Independently of a soil and climate less favourable to agriculture than the United States possess, Canada will present less attractions for the emigrant and the capitalist until more vigorous efforts are made to develop what may yet prove to be the chief source of wealth, her rich mineral deposits. Now all this is not

### The Confederate Movement towards the Coast. What it Means.

It is only by grouping together a number of separate facts and events that we can obtain a due basis policy of the dark and secret surmounting Richmond, and thus forecast their future conduct of the rebellion. Such a gathering of isolated matters is now before us in sundry notes made within two or three days past, and in order that the public may join us in surmising what they mean, we present some of them in the article.

The enemy is massing troops in all directions around New Orleans. They evidently intend a formidable effort to recapture that city. But, even if we should lose New Orleans; with Fort Jackson and St. Philip in our possession, we still command the outlet of the Mississippi, and the Crescent City must remain a closed port to rebel commerce. The movement of the enemy in that vicinity show that they understand that point perfectly well; they are therefore aiming at the same time to clear the country between New Orleans and Brashear City, or Berwick's Bay, the terminus of the New Orleans and Opelousas Railroad, where it formerly connected with several lines of ocean steamships to Sabine Pass, Galveston and Indianola. Co-operating with these movements is another, looking to our exclusion from Ship Island, which commands the short line of water communication between New Orleans and Mobile.

Simultaneous with what is going on in the neighbourhood of the Gulf ports we observe strong movements of the rebels from the interior towards the coast at Suffolk, Norfolk, Washington, North Carolina, and Newbern. On the Western waters they are also closing up around Memphis.

This new policy is developed just at a time when the "Confederates" have made large sales of cotton in England, France, and Germany. Grouping all these facts and events together, how can we escape the conviction that the strong drift of the rebels towards the sea is to make their available ports, that their fast blockade elsewhere; that, in short, they are all converging in a general scheme to get out their cotton for the European loan, and to get in the supplies for the want of which their people are suffering.

## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

## ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

Six lines, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12 1/2
Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE POLISH SCYTHIEN.—A letter from Cracow thus describes the dreaded scythemen of the Polish army:—

I believe the soldiers of Russia have the credit of being able to stand a bayonet charge as well or better than those of any other nation except one, which need not be particularized for the benefit of English readers. But at close quarters the Russian shrinks from the Polish scythe as from death itself; and whenever it has been found possible to get the Kossanieri—in however small a number—within something like reach of the enemy the latter has turned and fled. This, after all, is not to be wondered at. The Russian soldier, who is only a Russian peasant, shaven, shorn, and half choked in a tight military suit, is a creature of habit; he has learned that to be skewered on a bayonet is the sort of thing he has to expect, and to which the men in his regiment have, in a collective sense, long been accustomed. But to be slashed in the face by people who turn their reaping-hooks into sabres, and their scythes into two-edged swords, is more than he ever bargained for, and he won't stand it. On the other hand, the scythemen are said to have become quite unmanageable when they were exposed for any length of time to the fire of the Russians, to which they were of course unable to reply. Accordingly, as a general rule, they have been kept out of sight, either in ambush, or behind ordinary infantry, until the moment arrived for them to rush forward and strike terror into the ranks of the Muscovites. All the victories gained by the insurgents under the command of Langiewicz (and I cannot think of one instance in which they were really beaten) have been decided by the scythemen, or the Zouaves, or the scythemen or Zouaves in combination, and generally by the scythemen alone. At Skala Langiewicz not only led the scythemen in person, but himself carried a scythe, which he took up at the last moment before giving the order to charge.



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 2.

## LOSS OF THE CANADIAN STEAMER ANGLO-SAXON.

The Anglo-Saxon, we regret to say, has now to be added to the list of the lost vessels of the Canadian line of mail steamers, the wreck being attended with a lamentable loss of life. She struck on a rock four miles east of Cape Race, on the voyage out from Liverpool, during a dense fog, on Monday last, the 27th ult., at noon, and by four o'clock the wreck had disappeared. It is supposed that there were some 400 or 500 persons on board, of whom 183 are reported to have been saved. Captain Burgess was drowned.

The steamer Dauntless picked up two of the Anglo-Saxon's boats, with 90 passengers,

and carried them into St. Johns, Newfoundland. The Hon. John Young and family were among them. We observe that the mail-office was also saved, but nothing is said as to whether the mails were lost or not.

## THE NEW MILITIA BILL.

We have just seen a copy of this measure as it stood before the second reading. It is too lengthy for even a synopsis of its provisions at present, but as before it passes into law it may become considerably altered and amended, it will be time enough to comment upon them then. Suffice it to say, so far as we are able to judge of its true character, it is a mere system on paper, and like all its predecessors will be a useless dead letter. The very basis on which an efficient militia should stand, is left out altogether, namely, the pay to the volunteers, who are liable to be called out first in case of emergency. Without this the men will never attend, and the whole system will be, as it has always been, a farce. Most of the provisions are the same as the old Militia law, and those which are new, are not very likely to prove acceptable to the public.

## NO WAR NOW.

The Anti-British party in the States profess to be satisfied, now, with the efforts being made by the British Government to prevent the furnishing of swift steamers to the Confederates, and kindly consent to let her off without a war, if she only continues to behave herself. They chuckle that "the English ministry at last, there is reason to believe, is really getting to regard the United States as entitled, at least, to be feared. That secured, all is secured."—The action of the Ministry it may reasonably be supposed is based rather on a genuine desire to prevent evasions of the neutrality of England, by either belligerent, than on fear. If the Americans really believed that was the case, war would not be far off.

The seed grain will be distributed by the Municipal Council on Tuesday and Wednesday next to those requiring it. It will be sufficient for those who own land to give their own notes for the amount, and those who are not owners of land will be required to give a joint note with some one who is.

## FIRES IN AND NEAR MADOC.

About noon on Wednesday, the 22nd ult., the dwelling house of Mr. Walker Johnston, residing on Lot No. 12, in the 3rd Concession, was entirely destroyed by fire, which originated from the kitchen stovepipe. The men were busy in the field at the time, and were consequently able to save but little. The house—a new frame one, with stone kitchen—wearing apparel and provisions, were all consumed. Mr. Fenn, a farmer who had lately moved into the neighbourhood, also lost considerable property, which was stored in the upper part of the house. The total damage is estimated at \$900.

NARROW ESCAPE.—During the high wind of Saturday last, the house of W. H. Tumely, Esq., came very nearly being burned down. Some sparks, supposed to have been blown from the kitchen chimney, lighted under the west window, and caught some straw and dry rubbish used for embanking the cellar. Fortunately, Mrs. Tumely happened to pass near by at the time, and saw smoke issuing from under the window, when the alarm was given, and with some assistance

and exertion the fire was speedily extinguished. At the time, Mr. Tumely and his men were in the field at some distance, and if there had not been some one at home, nothing could have saved the dwelling and outbuildings.

ANOTHER ALARM.—On Sunday last, as Rev. Mr. Whitmarsh's congregation had just begun divine service in the Town-Hall, the servant of Thomas S. Agar, Esq., was despatched to the village, to inform him that fire had broken out on the roof of his residence, but had been extinguished with difficulty. Mr. Agar, who was at home with some of the children, was so much alarmed, that Mr. Agar left the service and went home. The fire in this case also arose from sparks from the chimney getting below the shingles, and being formed into a flame by the high wind blowing at the time.

THE COURT OF REVISION.—This Court held its sittings on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st and 22nd ult. There were some 23 appeals disposed of, a number much smaller than last year. On comparing the assessment roll with that of the previous year, there seems to be less personal property given in, which may be owing to the failure of the crops, as many have lost, as well as been obliged to sell, large portions of their stock; from the scarcity of fodder. The value of real estate in most cases has been somewhat higher than in 1862. So that the gross valuation of the township is about equal to that of last year. Good land and well cultivated farms have been in considerable demand this spring, and those that exchanged hands were sold high and to their full value. This fact shows that every year the township is rapidly improving; and if it keeps on progressing at the same rate, it will in a few years be one of the first and richest townships of this section of the Province.

THE WEATHER.—For the past week there has been a succession of bright, warm, cloudless days, and the farmers in all directions have taken advantage of the opportunity to do a considerable amount of ploughing. The streams which lately overflowed their banks have already fallen considerably, and the flooded lands are rapidly drying up. Already we hear wishes for rain to give the grass a fair start, and some fears expressed that this season will prove like the last for drought.

POWELL'S MILLS.—The bridge and dam at the above mills, in Marmora, were carried away by a jam of logs which were being driven down the river by the lumbermen, during the freshet in the early part of last week.

## THE AMERICAN WAR.

The Federals have lately met with more success at several points than they did at Charleston. They have held their own at Washington, N. C., and at Suffolk, in Eastern Virginia, until the Confederate attacks upon those places have been abandoned, and with the loss of a battery and some prisoners admitted, the Southerners appear to have resumed the defensive. It is supposed that the bulk of their troops have been withdrawn for the purpose of strengthening the line of the Rappahannock, still threatened by Gen. Hooker. In the Southwest, Admiral Porter successfully ran the batteries at Vicksburg, on the night of the 16th ult., with five gunboats and three transports; one of the latter being lost by being set on fire and burnt. The squadron then anchored at New Carthage, having silenced the U. S. batteries at Warrenton, below Vicksburg, on their way down. The Southerners have also lost the Queen of the West, which they captured a few weeks ago from the Northerners. She got aground in Grand Lake, and was blown up by a shell from the Federal gunboat Cal-



...the Confederates themselves, to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy.

The Confederates appear to be again adopting their plan of making unexpected raids. Steamers are prohibited from leaving St. Louis for Southern ports at present, as it is rumoured, Gen. Marmaduke has captured Cape Girardeau, on the Mississippi, 160 miles below St. Louis. Later despatches say he has been driven off towards Bloomfield, in great disorder, after losing a number of prisoners, horses, arms, &c.

Another raid has been made into Pennsylvania, along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, which has now to be protected by large bodies of troops, that portion between Cumberland and Grafton having been destroyed. The Confederate flag is flying over Morgantown, and men, women, and children are flying in all directions. Some think that both Pittsburgh and Wheeling are in danger; others, that no fears need be entertained for their safety.

It is expected that another attack will speedily be made by the iron-clad fleet upon Charleston.

The distress in the South for want of food arises not so much from absolute scarcity, as imperfect means of transportation.

### The French in Mexico.

Exaggerated, improbable and contradictory reports as to the progress of the French army in Mexico arise, by way of Vera Cruz, Matamoros, Havana, and San Francisco. The invaders are totally defeated before Puebla, with the loss of 8,000 men and 60 guns, according to one account; instead of being defeated by Comonfort, that Mexican general is represented to have been refused any terms except unconditional surrender: and while some say that the French are about to abandon the expedition, by orders from Paris, others maintain that they have been re-inforced and are going forward.

**THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.**—The Toronto Leader learns from private letters that the construction of the Atlantic cable will be commenced at once. Over \$1,600,000—the amount required—has been subscribed in England and America.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the alteration of road between the East halves of Lots No. 20 and 21 in the 3rd Concession of Madoc, in lieu of the road now travelled.

ROBERT HEAKLEY,  
JOHN COOK.

Madoc, April 29th, 1863.

## NOTICE.

### The North Hastings Agricultural Society

OFFERS First, Second, and Third Premiums—\$5, Five, Four, and Three Dollars respectively—for the BEST HALF ACRE OF TURNIPS, and the like Premiums for the BEST HALF ACRE OF CARROTS, twenty at least in each class to compete. Notice to be given by the competitors to the Secretary on or before the first day of September, and fifty cents to be paid by each competitor, in addition to the usual membership fee.

Huntingdon, April 1st, 1863.

JOHN DALE,

DEALER IN STOVES, TINWARE, SHEET IRON, &c.—A Large Assortment of COOKING and BOX STOVES always on hand.

ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham Street, Madoc.—A Large Assortment of Liquors, Groceries, and Provisions always on hand.

MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

**SEED GRAIN.**

QUANTITY OF WHEAT, PEAS, and OATS will be sold by the person requiring them. The grain will be distributed by the Council for the poor, and for no other purpose. Notice will be given in the next issue of the Mercury, which will probably be by the 8th or 10th of May.

Madoc, April 29th, 1863.

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

**Church of England and Ireland.**

THE Subscribers in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and TUDOR are hereby notified that Mr. ROBERT H. BREAKELL, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.

W. H. TUMELTY, Churchwarden.

Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

**SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!**

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received direct from England and France, per steamer NORMAN, a general assortment of seed and ornamental plants, and a general assortment of Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds, consisting of varieties of the following kinds:—CABBAGES, CAULIFLOWERS, KOLBI RABI, CARROTS, ONIONS, PARSNIPS, TURNIPS, RADISHES, BEETS, MANGEL WURTZEL.

And a great variety of Flower Seeds adapted to the climate, which have been purchased from one of the most respectable Houses in England, and are warranted true to their kind.

ALSO,

Large Red Dutch Clover, Imported direct from Holland.

E. CHANDLER,

Chemist & Druggist.

Belleville, 8th April, 1863.

SOLD BY WOOD & BREAKELL.

THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC,

By A. Snider,  
Corner of Main and Donald Streets.  
A FIRST CLASS HOUSE, in the business part of the town. A Good Yard and Stabling.

**NEW STORE AT MADOC.**  
A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,  
DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.  
The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash.  
A. B. ROSS, S. D. ROSS.

Mr. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.,  
West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc.  
MR. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.  
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

JAMES FITZGERALD,  
ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER,  
MADOC.

**The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.**  
ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the BEAVER CREEK will leave the Village of HASTINGS for FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY.

LYMAN MOON.

A. F. WOOD,  
MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,  
MADOC.

G. C. CALDWELL,  
VETERINARY SURGEON.

BEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood, that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by B. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and dispatch.

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.

CHARGES MODERATE.

DEANS & GRAY,  
GENERAL MERCHANTS.  
JAMES DEANS & ROBERT T. GRAY.

**MEDICAL HALL.**  
C. G. WILSON,  
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

**MADOC HOUSE.**  
WOOD & BREAKELL,  
General Merchants,  
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.  
Cash paid for Potash and Soda.

**FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,**  
At Publishers' Prices, Call At  
**WILSON'S DRUG STORE,**  
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.  
DR. THWAITES.

MURDERS, &c.—A verdict of "wilful murder" has been returned by the jury at the Coroner's inquest on the body of Michael Grant, against Andrew Neville, who stabbed the deceased with a knife at Diamond Harbour, Quebec, on the 20th ult. Neville was a jealous, and accused Grant of having been improperly intimate with his wife. A married man, named Greenwood has been committed for trial for the murder of Catherine Walsh and her child at Sault Ste. Marie, Toronto. Prisoner kept company with the deceased, who had a husband, serving in the Federal army. Greenwood has since been charged with having made away with the child of a woman named Marshall, a servant at the Hon. J. H. Cameron's where Greenwood also lived. He is said to have "taken care" of another child the same woman had about a year ago.

In addition to these crimes, "sensations" have been created in Toronto by the discovery of the body of an infant in a water closet, into which it had been thrown after being strangled, and a dead body, much decomposed, has been found in the bay. A rumour of a supposed murder of a jewellery pedlar, about twelve years ago, at a place called the Rouge, eighteen miles from Toronto, on the Kingston road, has been revived by the discovery of some bones in the house where he was last seen alive. The bones were found secreted between the sheathing and the weather boundary, while the house was undergoing repairs.

A woman named Beard, residing in Ottawa, lately cut the throats of two of her children, killing one, and severely injuring the other. She was insane.

An "unfortunate" girl in Toronto, who attempted to commit suicide, by taking, as she supposed, arsenic, was foiled through Dr. Emery, to whom she applied for the drug, suspecting her intention. He gave her cream of tartar instead.

Missouri Ann Dame, who recently fired her six-barrelled revolver at Rose Dame (another wife of Missouri's husband) and was tried at the Toronto assizes for the attempt to kill, was acquitted of the charge.

**MADOC MARKET PRICES.**

	WEDNESDAY, May 2nd, 1863.
ASHES	\$5 50 per cwt.
BARLEY	25 to 30 cents.
OATS	25 to 30 cents.
WHEAT	50 to 60 cents.
PEAS	50 to 60 cents.
HIDES	54 to 54 50.
PORK	56 1/2 to 56 3/4.
BUTTER	12 1/2 cents per lb.
HAY	51 1/2 per ton.

**BELLEVEILLE MARKETS.**

Spring Wheat, to 60¢; 5¢; Rye, 30¢; 5¢; 10¢; 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢.

## MY LITTLE HEART.

The old heart, but there falls no dew  
The rain is cold, and the moon is low  
My hair is grey, but thought is fresh,  
And I sit in the silence and think of thee,  
My dearest, dear little heart.

I sit in the silence and watch the stars,  
As the twilight falls, and the moon is low,  
My hair is grey, but thought is fresh,  
And I sit in the silence and think of thee,  
My dearest, dear little heart.

All the dreaming is broken through—  
Both what is done and undone I rue—  
Nothing is steadfast and nothing true,  
But I love for me and my love for you,  
My dearest, dear little heart.

When the wild waves come, when the wild waves flow,  
When the winds are loud, when the winds are low,  
I sit in the silence and think of thee,  
My dearest, dear little heart.

The time is weary, the year is old,  
The light of the life burns down to the mould;  
The grave is cold, the grave is cold,  
But the other side is not of you,  
My dearest, dear little heart.

(Continued from last week.)

## THE BACKWOODS.

A TALE OF CANADA.

A morning of bad sales Stephen's departure, Rich and Campbell was employed in a hotel in the courtyard, which they called the carpenter's shed, when his wife, who was longing about, sometimes knitting, sometimes watching the children playing with Corney, approached him as a petitioner from the elder girl, to see when her cart for the goats to drag would be finished.

"Ah, poor child!" said the father, thoughtfully, and resting from his work, "she has waited for it very patiently. I wish it could be finished; but there is a particular sort of wood I want for it, which I cannot get nearer than among those mountains up the river, where I landed after the bear the other day."

"Well, if you do not mind going, we do not mind being left, and you may not have many more such fine days. Take Corney too with you. You cannot be home in time for dinner, so I will put up something in your knapsack, and in the afternoon, the little ones and I will saunter over the hill, and I hope we shall meet you with a fine dish of fish."

With his axe over his shoulder, and Corney at his side, Richard Campbell accordingly set off on his little expedition, and, agreeably to her promise, about an hour before dusk (for it was autumn and the days were getting short), his wife and her little ones called forth to meet him. They walked on till it had been for some time growing dusk, and though the anxious mother strained her eyes in every direction, especially in that by which she expected her husband to return, she could see nothing approaching.

"I'm so cold," whined little Betty at last, wrapping herself in a corner of her mother's cloak.

"Yes, my darling, it is too cold; we must turn back," and taking one more long, lingering, but disappointed look, they hastened home.

Granny, who had laid out their evening meal, and lighted a cheerful fire, received them with bleak looks. After waiting an hour or more in vain hopes of her husband's arrival, Mrs. Campbell took pity on her children's hungry looks and set down to tea with them; but the sight of his empty chair took away her own appetite. She was continually rising and looking out of the window or door, but it was little she could see or hear, for the night was dark and the wind now blew with some violence. She tried at first to keep up her spirits, but they rapidly declined. The children's remarks became painful to her: they kept asking why their papa did not come back—whether he would come back that night—at last they went to bed, and she was left to her mournful reflections.

When the good old woman had got the children to sleep, she returned to her mistress, whom she found walking up and down the room in an agitated manner.

"Oh, Granny!" she said, stopping and looking at her with an anxious and terrified countenance, "where is he? What can be the matter! Oh, if the night were not so dark! If I were but a little stronger—" and she hastened to the window, as if to ascertain whether any improvement had taken place.

The old woman perceived that she needed but little more excitement to make her indeed set out in search of him, and, aware of the danger of such an attempt, she earnestly endeavoured to give her hope, by enumerating all the instances she had known of persons who had been overtaken by the night while wandering in the forest, and, unable to find their way out, had been obliged to spend the night in a tree; and, in order to make the tale of comfort for the morning, in case her master did not return, she extended these accounts of some of these wanderers to two or three nights.

At length she so far succeeded in soothing her as to persuade her to go to bed. There she cried herself to sleep, but at the first dawn of day she started up and hastily began dressing herself.

"Nurse," she said, entering the next room, in which the old woman and the little girls were asleep. "Perhaps, nurse, you could get me a little breakfast? I am going presently, but I cannot wait long."

"Going! going where?" said the poor old woman, sitting up in bed, and rubbing her eyes.

"To look for him," answered her mistress, in a half-stifled voice.

"Ah, I remember!" and the good old creature shook her head mournfully as the old woman returned upon her mind: "but, dear lady, pray do not go just now—now that it is daylight, and in all probability he is finding his way home as fast as he can. Wait, at all events, a few hours; let us see what may happen."

"But suppose he is ill or wounded?"

"That is not near so likely as that he has waited for daylight to find his way out of the forest."

With this hope she remained at home a few hours but at length, unable longer to overcome the impatient restlessness which disappointment had rendered almost insupportable, she set out on her solitary march.

For the first time in her life she did indeed feel alone. She took the same course as she had done the evening before, and thought with bitterness of the different feelings with which she then set forward. In she supposed, to meet her husband. Guided by affection and supported by hope, danger and fatigue were at first almost unfelt; but, as hope became fainter, and she saw the sun about to set, and felt the necessity of returning home, if ever she meant to see that home again, she could scarcely resist the misery of mind which began to oppress her.

However, she struggled on; she approached the house; she flattered herself he might have returned during her absence, and her strength seemed to come again. She eagerly entered the courtyard, but no Corney barked—no one rushed forward on hearing the gate shut; but the door opened slowly to receive her. She looked anxiously around. The fire-light fell but upon the wasted figure of the old woman, who gazed upon her in mournful silence, for she had no more words of comfort to bestow—and on her dear little ones, who unconsciously of their misfortune, were playing with their toys upon the ground, and not looked up in her face with infant wonder.

Exhausted both in body and mind she sank almost senseless upon the nearest seat; and had it not been for the anxious care of her attendant, she might have been spared the misery of another day.

As it was, the next morning saw her renew her search with increased hope and energy. In the course of the night Corney had returned. Their ear had eagerly caught the sound of his bark at the outgate, and he was of course immediately admitted.

"Let him come to me," said Mrs. Campbell; "I should like to see him!"

"Indeed, Madam," answered Granny, who, having fastened the outer door, was preventing him from getting into her mistress's room, "he is very wet and dirty, and he will be sure to jump upon the bed; he sides, now that he has done snuffing about, he seems to want something to eat; he looks half-starved, so let me shut your door, and get him something."

"Very well," said Mrs. Campbell, with a sigh, and the door closed as her hand fell back again upon her pillow. "To have seen that poor dog again would have been something—but I will save myself for to-morrow. She said he was wet and dirty—the night is dry, he must have crossed the river!"

This idea gave her fresh hope, for her search had hitherto been confined to the nearest side. But then again, why had a creature, who had always shown himself so faithful, returned alone? Had he left his master to perish? And amidst all these perplexing thoughts she fell asleep, to dream that she was dragging him out of pits—struggling for her own life and his with wild animals—dying with him before the Indians;—and then the death-struggle came, and she awoke gasping, and was glad to find that the misery of another night was over.

At the first break of day, Corney roused up and began sniffing about and whining, as if impatient to get out. Emily Campbell dressed herself quickly, and, scarcely heeding the little bag of provisions which the kind old woman, as she stood by her, followed the impatient dog, who led the way by the old path down to the river. He plunged in, and

looked round as if for her to do the same. The stream, though narrow, was deep and rapid. Suddenly she remembered that "there" in the river, a tree had fallen partly across, and she had seen it with her own eyes, the opposite bank, along which she had been directed, Corney now jogged at an even pace.

Some interruptions occurred in their route. The dog got a thorn in his foot, which she had much trouble to extract; and the thickness of the forest prevented her from making rapid progress. At last, exhausted with hunger and fatigue, she sat down and shared the contents of her little bag with her faithful guide. When she was a little rested, they resumed their journey, but the greater part of the day was then spent.

Suddenly Corney, who was in advance, turned back to meet her, whining and growling, as if in great agitation. She looked eagerly about her, but they had just entered a small open space, clear of trees, but she perceived that those which grew at the farther end were of the particular sort described by her husband as being wanted to finish the fatal little cart, which she now bitterly repented having even mentioned. The knowledge of her fate seemed to approach her—she could scarcely support herself; nevertheless, with desperate resolution, she hurried on. But her little remaining firmness soon forsook her, at the scene which now presented itself.

In one particular spot, the grass, which was long, was trodden down, as if a desperate struggle had taken place—the ground was stained with blood, bones and fragments of clothing were scattered about—there lay his well-known straw hat; there hung his axe, from a cleft in a large bough, just as he was using it, when, as it seemed, he had been attacked by some wild beast.

(To be continued.)

## VARIETIES.

"Let well alone," says the old adage. "Not so," says a surveyor; "put a pump over it at once!"

The unjoined toast is said to have been offered at a Printer's Festival: "The Editor and the Lawyer." The devil is satisfied with the copy of the former, but requires the original of the latter.

Certain unemployed operatives at Manchester have organized a society, called "The Cotton Agency and Culture Society," the object of which will be to find cotton-supply companies to obtain capital; to nominate petitions to Parliament; and to raise funds to pay for sending out men to superintend native or coolie labour in colonial cotton-growing districts.

The establishment of the Prince of Wales had laid aside mourning, since his marriage.

A vast collection of jewels, shawls, cloth of gold, India silk, &c., made by Lord Canning, during the period of his administration in the East Indies, was lately sold at auction, in London, for £12,000.

The Queen intends to visit Balmoral about the middle of May, and to remain there three or four weeks.

The trustees of the British Museum have unanimously elected Mr. Diemel to supply the vacancy mentioned in their number by the lamented death of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

A gentleman who has traveled quite extensively in Wisconsin, Iowa and Illinois, says the farmers have been plowing and sowing for nearly six weeks.

Mr. A. T. Stewart, of New York, has chartered the brig "Jessie Banfield," and is now loading her entirely at his own expense, with a full cargo of corn and provisions for the suffering poor of Belfast, Ireland.

THE COST OF MILITARY GLORY.—The Philadelphia Age says:—We have now 71 major-generals, 414 four in the regular army and 70 in the volunteer service. The pay of each of these gentlemen is \$5,000 per annum; making a total of \$3,570,000. Each major-general is allowed three aides, at \$1,500 per annum each; making in the aggregate \$333,000. We have, further, 264 brigadier-generals, viz: nine in the regular army and 255 in the volunteer service. Each brigadier-general receives \$4,000 per annum; making an aggregate of \$1,068,000. Two aides to each, whether on duty or not—say \$3,000 for each general—make a further sum of \$352,000 per annum. The major-generals in the regular army have, besides, a large additional number of colonels, lieutenant-colonels, majors, captains, &c., attached to their respective staffs, whose pay is not included in the above sums, and which, added to the above, will make the cost of our generals equal to if not exceeding, three millions of dollars per annum—a sum which, in the happy days of the republic, was nearly sufficient to meet all our military expenses.



# RIDING NEWS.

MADOC. (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1863

**MAY 19, 1863**

## THE BUDGET

Mr. Howland has at last made his financial statement. He estimates the income, under existing laws at \$13,885,598, and the expenditure at \$15,672,490 leaving a deficiency of \$1,786,892; (for about a million of which he proposes to provide by new taxes. There will still be a deficiency; and leave will be asked to issue debentures to the amount of \$1,500,000. The expenditure of the year is cut down nearly a million as compared with last year; and there is an unexpended appropriation of \$1,227,463 left over from last year. There is not the money in the treasury indeed; but there is the authority to spend it. In this category is the greater part of the Ottawa buildings appropriation, to which \$100,000 is to be added.

Mr. Howland expects an increase in the customs revenue this year, without any change in the tariff, of nearly \$800,000. His estimate for the year is \$5,424,140; the revenue, last year, was \$4,652,748. The excise duties, under the present laws, it is estimated, will reach \$845,148. Last year the amount was only \$500,812. The increase, last year, was only \$155,648 over 1861; but if Mr. Howland's estimate be realized, it will be nearly twice that amount this year. The total increase in the excise, taking the new duties into account, is estimated at \$364,451; and in customs at \$44,827.

The new taxes or additional excise to be proposed upon beer, spirits, tobacco, cigars and snuff, leather and petroleum oil. From the tobacco, cigar and snuff excise, \$221,081 is expected this year; from petroleum \$30,000, and from leather, with a small additional import duty, \$273,831.

With regard to brewers and distillers it is proposed to make their licences for the year the same as under existing laws, namely, for distillers rectifying by filtration, \$100; by other process than filtration, \$20; distillers rectifying only, \$100. It is also proposed to require licences for using fermenting tubs for distillers, 12 cents per gallon for the year; for a shorter period, the least being a fortnight, at the same Licence for brewers, \$60; licences also for use of wash tubs and coolers, five cents for every gallon capacity—the licence to last the whole year and no shorter period. Mr. Howard proposes as a Licence for each tobacco manufacturer, \$100; for the use of each tobacco press, \$200; for each cutting machine, \$20; and each snuff mill, \$20. The excise upon plug, cake and twist tobacco, to be ten cents per pound, and an increase in the specific duty on cut or snuff, manufactured, the same amount. On pound of cut tobacco, made wholly from stems, 10 cents; on every pound of cigars, 20 cents; and on every pound of other descriptions of tobacco, 10 cents. A further licence required for those dealing in articles of \$20 for wholesale, and \$10 for retail sales. On petroleum oil the licence required is \$100; \$50; for dealers in the article, \$16. Excise duty one cent per gallon, and one cent per gallon for retail Licence for every tannery, \$50; for the use of vats for tanning, \$1 per thousand capacity; for the use of leather dealers, \$20 licence; excise duty, one cent upon calf and kip, 5 cents upon upper, 4 cents upon sole, split and harness, and upon any other kind of leather; increased duty, 3 cents per pound.

PICKINGS.—Who wouldn't be a Commissioner of the Administration of Sandfield MacDonald, Co.? "Hidde the idea of sighing for the 'ots of Egypt'" as much as you like, but who sigh from early morn to dewy eve, if it sigh such fat *doucours* to one's pocket as some Commissioners are relieving? Take the and Departmental Commission? For instance, what one of the Commissioners has received 16th December last. Here are the figures of a Parliamentary return to an address dated 1893:—

FINANCIAL AND DEPARTMENTAL COMMISSION	
15th Dec. 1888	Paid George Sheppard, Secretary \$1000 00
10th Jan. 1889	ditto 1000 00
19th Feb. 1889	ditto 1000 00
	Paid J. Blackburn, for printing 138 36

A thousand dollars a month is not such a bad salary after all these hard times, and it is little wonder that George Sheppard, clever as he is, and independent as he professes to be, caught at the glittering bait of such fat pickings, a year or two will feather the nests of these Commissioners, so that they can retire in favour of their more needy comrades.

But seriously, is not this Retrenchment Ministry one of the greatest humbugs Canada ever saw? Talk about retrenchment, economy, and political purity—these startling developments staring one full in the face! Why, the very thought should mantle the cheek of every honest man with shame, that the administration of his country should be in the hands of such political knaves.—*Intelligencer*.

The Finance Minister, in proposing to levy the increased and new excise duties and licences mentioned in his budget, assigned as a reason that the revenue of the country had not kept pace with its growth in population and products, and it was necessary, therefore, to devise new means of increasing the revenue in order to meet the expenditure without contracting more debt. But according to the account of the salary paid to "Commissioner" Sheppard—for doing or discovering what?—it would seem as if the "retrenchment" Government thought the expenditure of the country was not upon a sufficiently liberal scale to reward the services of their friends and supporters, and it is that their pockets may not suffer the rest of the people are to be burdened with increased taxation.

**AN INSIDE VIEW OF "REBEL DOM"**

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who obtained an introduction to the guard-house at Georgetown, Hooker's headquarters, found, among other "rebel" prisoners in custody there, "Lowndes Washington, a gentleman seventy-three years of age, and a distant relative of the immortal Washington; 'Dr. Richard H. Stuart, of King George county, a descendant of the noble house of Stuart of England,' &c. Mrs. Washington, the wife of Lowndes Washington, is the oldest living relative of Gen. Washington, being a grand-daughter of the general.

The citizen prisoners complain bitterly of the treatment they have received at the hands of officers and soldiers of our army, alleging that their property have been destroyed, fences burned, cattle and poultry seized, and their women insulted by our soldiery. They had no idea the people of the North had become degenerate, sending armed hordes to make war on defenceless planters, and ravage and desolate their property. They charged the North with commencing the war, and declare that they will never submit to the Lincoln government; they will rather suffer death first. Indeed, they say the North will make an alliance with any foreign government, in preference to again uniting with the North, which is seeking, as they contend, to degrade the white race by putting it upon an equality with the negro. In support of this they instanced the attempt to send negro troops by the North. They feel conscious of their ability to achieve their independence, and say that they only want Gen. Hooker to cross the Appomattock, and they prophesied that he would gain an overwhelming defeat. They boast that the war of the Rebellion has been forfeited for thirty miles below Fredericksburg, and for many miles more. On the rebel side, and that wherever Gen. Grant attempts to cross, he will meet with desperate resistance.

## SPECTS AND RESOURCES

When questioned as to the resources of the rebel government to carry on the war, the citizens declared that they could carry it on as long as the North could.

A small portion of Virginia had been desolated, it is true, by both armies, but far the greater part was their power; and they asserted that they were planting immense crops of grain and vegetables in much the larger portion of the State, where the foot of a hostile Northern soldier had never trod, except as a prisoner of war. The Confederate Government, they say, takes good care of its citizens, paying them for damages done by the Confederate troops, whenever they occupy their land. In support of this, one gentleman assured me that he knew a planter on the lower side of the Rappahannock whose land had been occupied by Gen. Davis's troops, who had received \$14,000 from the Confederate Government for damages, while the owner only paid \$3,000 for the land when he originally purchased it.

They say the Confederate Government will make good to the citizens the losses they have sustained by their own troops, and they make bitter comparisons to the manner their lands, houses and stock have been "appropriated" by our troops, without a cent of compensation to the owners.

When asked as to the ability of the Confederate Government to pay all these liabilities, they replied that their government was in a better financial condition than that of the government of the United States. The Confederate Government had immense quantities of cotton and tobacco on hand, which had been purchased at the rates current before the war, and these advances in the prices of each article since, they contended, enabled the government to have a capital of several hundred millions of dollars. If this were not sufficient, they said, the people of the South were so earnest in the cause; that they would give all their property to the Confederate Government, which would be preferable to having it destroyed or confiscated by the United States.

All these gentlemen were clad in homespun, a "Virginia stuff" as they called it, which, they said, was woven at their own private houses, or at mills in the Confederacy. It is rough and coarse, but excellent for wear. The Confederate Government gives employment to all the soldiers' wives who are willing to work on soldiers' uniforms, both in spinning the wool, weaving it into cloth, or making it into garments. The women work with an enthusiasm they have never shown before.

With regard to the high prices of everything in the Confederacy, they assured me it was owing to the inflation of their currency; and that in reality, living necessities were no higher in the Confederacy than in the North. If they had to pay two or three prices for flour, dry goods or provisions, they got three prices for everything they had to sell or for professional services, so that it was as broad as it was long.

I asked one how it would be in a year, if the war lasted that much longer, and they kept on issuing Confederate money to pay their expenses. He answered promptly:

Why, we will repudiate the whole of it, and Congress  
men new issue, just as the old Continental Con-  
gress did in the Revolutionary war and afterward  
that old Revolutionary debt never was paid, and I  
doubt whether the Confederate debt of this  
United States will ever be paid. But that of the  
I was assured that many Virginians did not want  
way to end, for they were making more money  
than ever, in holding office under and furnishing no  
appliance to the Confederate Government."

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS IN THE U. S. A. A paragraph  
 of the Chestertown (Md.) Times announced the  
 arrest of J. Leeds Barroll, Esq., editor of the Kent  
 Conservator. This arrest was made by order of Gen.  
 Dench, and the facts of the case, as nearly as can  
 be gathered from the brief notice, are as follows: The  
 editors of the Baltimore and the Washington Post  
 took to review and criticize some of the recent  
 articles in Baltimore, and the Kent Conservator  
 republished the alleged "reasonable" article.  
 The government steamer, with a company of Maryland  
 State Guards, proceeded to Chestertown and took  
 Barroll into custody. James Downes, Esq., the  
 editor of the Beacon, had been previously arrested  
 and both gentlemen were taken to Baltimore.

## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Three Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

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Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
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SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

**THE FIRST SHIP FROM SEA.**—The Quebec Daily News announces the arrival of the City of Quebec, from London, with a general cargo, at Indian Cove, on the 3rd inst. Capt. Dalrymple reports a great deal of ice in the Gulf.

**SENTENCED TO DEATH.**—Robert Coulter—who fled to the United States, but was delivered up under the Ashburton Treaty—has been convicted of the murder of an old man named James Kenny, at Toronto, on the night of the 18th November, 1861, and has been sentenced to be hanged on Monday, the first day of June next.

**MURDER.**—Joseph Turner, of the township of Dereham, near Ingersoll, was lately killed by his neighbour John Rice thrusting a pitchfork into his heart. They were quarrelling about the ownership of some land. The murderer gave himself up, and was committed for trial at the Fall Assizes.



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 9.

## DISTRIBUTION OF SEED GRAIN.

The Council, as previously arranged, distributed the seed grain appropriated for Madoc on Tuesday and Wednesday last. Notwithstanding the fact that many persons were disappointed at repayment being required in cash, instead of in grain, and at the prices fixed for the seed (rendered necessary by the cost, as the seed had to be obtained from a distance), there were upwards of 150 applicants, who with the exception of one or two, received the amount they applied for. The quantity of wheat given out was 1020 bushels; peas 567, and oats 453; so that there is still on hand a considerable supply of seed for distribution. The balance will be given out to-day (Saturday). As provision had not been made to supply some of the settlers on the Hastings Road who require seed, the Warden assumed the responsibility of distributing grain to a few until the proper arrangements are entered into. There is no doubt, but this timely supply of grain is a boon to this locality, as we find there are very many who are destitute of any, and have not the means at present to buy seed.

## THE LOSS OF THE ANGLO-SAXON.

It would not be at all surprising if the loss of this vessel should prove fatal to the contin-

ued existence of the Montreal Ocean Steamship Line. Five other steamers—the named the *Canadian*, the *Indian*, the *Hungarian*, and the *North Briton*—of the line have been previously wrecked in the course of its comparatively short existence, while the much longer-established Cunard line has for years enjoyed complete exemption from any serious disaster—and twice every week, coming and going, their vessels have to pass Cape Race, the scene of the wreck of the Anglo-Saxon. So that it is not only in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, or by the Straits of Belle Isle, that the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company's vessels seem doomed to misfortune, but also on the most frequented route for all steamships plying between Europe and America. Such a result fully justifies the Hon. Mr. Alexander, of the Legislative Council, giving notice that he will inquire "whether the Government intend to institute a searching investigation into the circumstances of the wreck of the Anglo-Saxon, whereby such a disastrous loss of life has been again occasioned; and further, whether it is the intention of the Government to take steps for the abrogation of the contract with the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company." For if all the commanders of the above enumerated wrecked steamships were fully competent and careful men, then the public will decline the risk of travelling over so dangerous a route; and if the Company have entrusted the lives of their passengers to unqualified hands, or have required speed at the expense of safety, they must expect to meet the same fate as did the American Collins line, and find the aid of Government withdrawn.

## WANT OF CONFIDENCE.

Whatever may be the decision of the House upon the Hon. John A. Macdonald's motion that the Administration, as at present constituted, is not worthy of confidence, it is tolerably certain that the country at large is not disposed to place any great degree of confidence in a ministry which appears to care more for keeping in office, than for redeeming the pledges of retrenchment and economy made to obtain it. The friends and supporters of the Ministry admit that they are not so strong in the House as at the commencement of the session, and that some of their proceedings require explanation; yet, although the Ministerial party are "satisfied that the game is in their own hands," the "factions of good government" are warned to prepare for a general election, as the Government may appeal to the people if the majority in their favour is not large. The fear of meeting their constituents again may obtain the Administration some votes from members who think they stand little chance of a re-election, and from those who think an inept Ministry a less evil than the turmoil of another general election at the present time; but it is by no means clear that the Administration, even with this aid, will be sure of a large enough majority to absolve them from their threatened appeal to the country, or that if they do, they will, as confidently predicted, "come back strengthened," since their notion of economy and retrenchment appears to be to raise an increased revenue by the imposition of excise duties upon the poor man's luxury, tobacco; still further enhancing the price by requiring licenses from both the wholesale and retail dealers in the article; and by taxing the leather for his boots and shoes, or for harness, in a similar manner. Very much "strengthened" indeed will the Ministry be in the opinion of the large class of country stockkeepers, whose profits and business it is proposed to interfere with so vexatiously. Hitherto, one of the great attractions of a new

country, for the emigrant, was the prospect of escape from the heavier taxation of an old country to the lighter burdens of a less exacting state of society. That advantage the United States, through the necessities of war, no longer enjoy; and because the authorities there, who do pretty much as they please, are taxing and licensing everything they can think of, the present Ministry, who are believed to be their warm admirers, seem much inclined to follow their example. They would do well to remember, however, that the circumstances of the two countries are not quite the same, and that they cannot put down popular or adverse criticism quite so easily as their friends at Washington do. It is poor policy for them to rely for revenue upon a system which the old country is abandoning as unnecessary in a time of peace and highly injurious to natural and healthy development of trade and commerce, and which a young country like this is still less able to support, if its business interests are expected to flourish. If the Administration desire to keep in office, let them either redeem their promise of retrenchment; or if they find that the government cannot be carried on more economically by themselves than by their predecessors, let them admit the fact, and make no cheese-paring reduction of the salaries of the smaller office-holders, while they reward their talented and puffing friends with nice little salaries of one thousand dollars a month.

## SPECIAL MEETING OF THE COUNCIL.

The Township Council held a special meeting on the 5th and 6th inst. Present, A. F. Wood, Reeve; W. H. Tansley, Deputy Reeve; and Councillors Vankleeck, Moore and Dale.

The Reeve stated that the object of the meeting was to distribute the grain to those in the Township who necessarily required it; that he had got all the seed required, and that it was all of the best quality. He also announced that it would be necessary to pass a By-Law empowering the Council to issue a debenture to raise money for the payment of the grain.

The Council went into Committee on By-Laws and passed the necessary By-Law, and a debenture was issued accordingly.

The Council then adjourned until Saturday (to-day) for the purpose of affording an opportunity to others who may still require seed to obtain it.

## THE ROYAL ASSENT GIVEN TO VARIOUS BILLS.

His Excellency the Governor General went down to Parliament in State on the 5th inst., and was pleased to give the Royal Assent to various bills, among which were the following:—

An Act to enable County Councils to raise money for assisting persons in certain cases to sow their lands and for other purposes:—To enable local Councils to raise money for assisting persons in certain cases to sow their lands and for other purposes:—To restore to the Roman Catholics in Upper Canada certain rights in respect to Separate Schools.

## THE AMERICAN WAR.

The Federals appear to be still gaining ground in the Southwest. Gen. Banks, having provided for the defence of New Orleans against its attempted recapture by the Confederates, has again marched against the enemy, and according to report has carried his expedition successfully through the Techo country to Opelousas, if not to Alexandria on the Red River, taking many prisoners, and breaking down all opposition. More U. S. gunboats and transports have run past the batteries at Vicksburg, with comparatively little loss; and the Southerners are being hard pressed in Tennessee.

DESPERATE FIGHTING ON THE ROAD TO RICHMOND. These events, however, are of far less interest than the renewed engagements between the army of the



Potomac, under Gen. Hooker, and the Confederate forces, under Gen. Lee, on the north side of the Rappahannock. After some preliminary fighting, the U. S. forces succeeded in crossing the Rappahannock by a rapid movement, aided by darkness and fog, and fighting of the most desperate kind, was commenced on Friday, last week, and continued with little intermission till Monday. On Saturday, the Confederates impetuously attacked the right flank of the U. S. army, and a German division was said to have disgracefully abandoned their position, and fled panic-stricken to their headquarters. The position was restricted at the point of the bayonet, under the direction of Gen. Hooker. On Sunday the heights of Fredericksburg were carried by storm, and after that, if the statements of the Northern press can be believed, the Confederates were hemmed in between the two corps into which Hooker had divided his army, and so, according to critics, had committed the gravest military blunder. The advantage was claimed, at last accounts, was decidedly with the North, as the enemy's retreat to Richmond was out of the destruction of the bridge across the Mattaponi. It is admitted that the Confederates, as usual, fought with the utmost bravery, rushing up to the very muzzles of the enemy's guns, but being replaced with terrific slaughter. A telegram from Gen. Lee is said to have been intercepted, calling for reinforcements from Richmond, and declaring his inability to hold out two days longer, if they were not sent. Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee is a prisoner in Washington, and over 6,000 prisoners are reported captured. Of the losses on the Northern side but little is known, as the public are allowed only just such news as the military censor permits to pass; and, consequently, some rumours unfavourable to the North are afloat.

Field-Marshal Lord Seaton. An old Peninsular and Waterloo hero, died on the 17th ult., aged 87. This nobleman was better known as Sir John Colborne, formerly Governor of Canada.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby forbids any person, or persons, purchasing from or trading with JOHN DUNN, of Madoc, or any one of his family, as the said John Dunn has assigned all his personal property to me by Deed of Assignment, bearing date the 25th of March, 1863.

Madoc, May 8th, 1863. JOHN H. DUNN.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the allowance of road between the East halves of Lots No. 20 and 21 in the 3rd Concession of Madoc, to Hen of the road now travelled.

Madoc, April 29th, 1863.

ROBERT BREAKLEY,  
JOHN COOE.

### NOTICE.

The North Hastings Agricultural Society

OFFERS First, Second, and Third Premiums—Six, Five, and Four Dollars respectively—for the BEST HALF ACRE of TURNIPS, and the like Premiums for the BEST HALF ACRE of CARROTS, twenty at least in each class to compete. Notice to be given by the competitors to the Secretary on or before the first day of September, and fifty cents to be paid by each competitor, in addition to the annual membership fee.

Huntingdon, April 1st, 1863.

**MADOC GRIST MILL,**  
A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

**MADOC HOUSE,**  
NEW GOODS.

**WOOD & BREAKELL,**  
General Merchants,  
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,  
COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.  
Cash paid for Grain and Potash.

Madoc, Nov., 1862.

**DR. THWAITES,**  
Madoc.

**A. F. WOOD,**  
MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,  
MADOC

### Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers, in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and TUDOR, are hereby notified that Mr. ROBERT T. DEAR, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.

T. S. AGAR, Secy. & Treas.

Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

### SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received direct from England and France, per Steamer NORWICH, a general assortment of seeds and plants.

**Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds,**  
consisting of varieties of the following kinds:—  
CABBAGES, CAULIFLOWERS, KOLH LADI,  
CARROTS, RADISHES, PARSNIPS,  
TURNIPS, MANGEL WURZEL, BEETS.

And a great variety of Flower Seeds adapted to the climate, which have been purchased from one of the most respectable Houses in England, and are warranted true to their kind.

ALSO,

**Large Red Dutch Clover, Imported direct from Holland.**

**E. CHANDLER,**

Chemist & Druggist.

Belleville, 8th April, 1863.

SOLD BY WOOD & BREAKELL.

### NEW STORE AT MADOC.

**A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,**  
DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.  
The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash.  
A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

### MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.,

West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc.  
Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

### W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.  
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

### JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER.  
MADOC.

### The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of HASTINGS for BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY.  
FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY.  
LYMAN MOON.

### MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

### C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

### G. C. CALDWELL,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

BEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and dispatch.

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.  
CHARGES MODERATE.

**FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,**

At Publishers' Prices, Call At

**WILSON'S DRUG STORE,**  
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

**DEANS & GRAY,**  
GENERAL MERCHANTS,  
Madoc.

JAMES DEANS.

ROBERT T. GRAY.

### JOHN DALE,

DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, &c.  
A large assortment of CLOTHING and BOX STOVES  
on hand.

### ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER and CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham street  
Madoc. Large assortment of Biscuits, Crackers, and  
Cakes always on hand.

### THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC,

By A. Sinder,  
Owner of Madoc and Donnan Streets.  
FIRST CLASS HOTELS in the business part of the  
town. A Good Yard and Stabling.

### MADOC MARKET PRICES.

ASHES	25 to 30 cents
BARLEY	50 to 60 cents
OATS	35 to 40 cents
WHEAT	50 to 60 cents
PEAS	50 to 60 cents
HIDES	\$4 to \$4.50
PORK	\$8 to \$9 a box
BUTTER	12 to 15 cents
EGGS	\$12 a ton

### BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 40 to 45 cts. Rye, 35 to 40 cts. Barley, 35 to 40 cts. Oats, 25 to 30 cts. Potatoes, 25 to 30 cts. Flour, 100 lbs. 11s. 3d. to 12s. 6d. Potatoes, 25 to 30 cts. Hay, 10 tons, 80 to 90 cts. Potatoes, 25 to 30 cts. Eggs, 10 cts. Butter, 12 to 15 cts. Pork, 8 to 9 cts. Clover seed, 25 to 30 cts. Grass seed, 15 to 20 cts.

### The Loss of the Anglo-Saxon.

The following is the statement of the first officer of this unfortunate vessel of the circumstances of the wreck.

The *Anglo-Saxon* experienced strong westerly gales until Saturday, the 20th, at 8 A. M., when she fell in with ice and a thick fog. The engines were immediately slowed. At 10 P. M., the ice being so thick and heavy the engines were stopped altogether. A light breeze from the south forcing the ship ahead at about the rate of one knot an hour. At 5 A. M., on the 21st, the fog lifted, and the ice having slackened, we set the fore top sails and head sails, moving the engines occasionally, a dead slow. At 10 A. M., fog cleared away altogether, and we saw clear water to west north-west, from mast head. We continued our course towards clear water, at 2 P. M., got the ship clear of ice, and steered N. W. by W., with full speed and with all possible sail. A moderate breeze was blowing from the south at this time, at noon, lat 40 57, long 57 24. By chronometer, at 10 P. M., breeze freshened, and blew strongly from S.E., and a dense fog set in. We took in all sail. At 8 A. M., on the 27th, the fog still continued to be dense, and supposing the ship to be 40 miles off Cape Race, we altered her course to west, half north, and slowed engines to half speed, which we supposed would have taken us 17 miles south of Cape Race. At ten minutes past 11 A. M., breakers were reported on starboard beam. Capt. Burgess immediately ordered the engines to be reversed at full speed, but before her headway could be stopped, she struck flat on the rocks, off Clan Cove, about four miles north of Cape Race. A heavy sea rolling in, drove her quarter on the rocks, carrying away her rudder, stern post and propeller; finding that there was no possibility of the ship coming off, the order was given to let go both anchors, to hold the ship on the rocks. The carpenter was forthwith sent to examine the fore-peak, and found it filling fast. He opened the valves and blew steam out of boilers. The boats were all immediately lowered successfully, except Nos. 1 and 3. The ship was close on the rocks. These could not be got out. Boat No. 2, with some of the crew and passengers, commanded by Captain Crawford, was sent to find a place to land the passengers. Some of the crew being landed on rocks by means of a studding sail boom, with the help of some of the passengers got a hawser secured to a rock to keep the vessel from listing out. We then commenced to land female passengers on rocks by means of the foreyard arm. The first-class passengers were put into a boat. At about noon the ship's stern swung off from the rocks, and she settled down very fast, listing to port at the same time, and sank in deep water.

The Captain and a great many passengers were on deck at the time with a part of the crew, all of whom were lost.

## THE CALICO DRESS.

A fit for your "fashionable" girls,  
With their velvet and satin and lace,  
Their diamonds, and rubies, and pearls,  
And their milliner's Agnes and faces:  
They may shine at a party or ball,  
Embellish'd with all they possess;  
But give me, in place of them all,  
My girl with the calico dress.

She's plump as a partridge, and fair  
As the rose in its earliest bloom;  
Her teeth will with ivory compare,  
And her breath with the clover perfume.  
Her step is as free and as light  
As the swan's whom the hunters hard press;  
And her eye is as soft and as bright—  
My girl with the calico dress.

Your dandies and foplings may sneer  
At her simple and modest attire;  
But the charms she permits to wear  
Would set a whole legion on fire.  
She can dance, but she never allows  
The hugging, the squeezing and caressing;  
She is saving all these for her spouse—  
My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm-hearted and true,  
And kind to her father and mother;  
She studies how much she can do  
For her sweet little sisters and brother.  
If you want a companion for life,  
To comfort, enliven, and bless—  
She is just the right sort for a wife—  
My girl with the calico dress.

(Continued from last week.)  
THE BACKWOODS.  
A TALE OF CANADA.

Her eye glanced wildly over all this, and she fell fainting to the earth. It was long before she recovered her senses; though the poor dog licked her face and hands, and pulled at her dress as if to rouse her. When she did come to herself, the sun had set, and it was getting dusk. She turned shuddering from the scene before her, and prepared to retrace her steps; but she could not disregard Corney's earnest endeavours to draw her another way. She followed to the edge of a cliff, and found herself again by the river. The boat lay moored at the bottom; she got in, Corney followed. There was just light enough to steer, and the stream carried it down to their old landing place.

This night she did lift the latch of her widowed home with a broken heart. She had no fears or words to express her misery. The children ran to her, crying, but she only gazed upon them vacantly. Their nurse stood by in awe-struck silence, for she saw that something dreadful had happened; at last, whispering to the children that mamma was not well, she bade them kiss her and come to bed. At all times they were accustomed to obedience; and now that their mother, she whom they had always found so tender and playful, looked and behaved so strangely, they felt half afraid of her; so they put up their little faces and kissed her pale cheek, and stole off on tip-toe to their chamber.

Left alone, a feeling of self-reproach for having treated her children unkindly began once more to rouse her energies. She would have followed and caressed them, but she felt that she could not control herself sufficiently. "I shall but frighten them, poor things," she said; and, turning from their door, she seated herself by the fire, and, frantically burying her face in her hands, leant upon the table and wept such tears as man seldom weeps but once in his life.

The old woman, on her return, started at her changed appearance; for her eyes were swollen and her face flushed; but the immovable, fixed, unutterable feeling of woe seemed in some degree to have passed away; and it was not long before her mistress summoned her to take the seat at the other side of the fire, and hear her dreadful tale, which she told with desperate resolution, in a low hurried voice, scarcely stopping to take breath.

It was long before even the faithful servant thoughts of rest, and then it was with difficulty she could persuade her mistress to do the same.

The first thing, on awaking next morning, Granny revolved in her own mind what would be the best plan of proceeding. "In the first place she determined that she alone would perform the painful task of collecting and burying her master's remains; and, suspecting that her mistress's devoted affection might excite her to the attempt, she summoned up all the arguments she could think of to dissuade her from it. But they were unnecessary; and of that she felt convinced, as soon as she looked upon her languid, flushed countenance. In spite of a violent headache and pain in her limbs, Emily Campbell endeavoured to get up, but could not stand; and with reluctance she abandoned the sacred duty of collecting all that now remained of one who had been so dear to her.

It was a melancholy home, to which the old woman returned late in the evening. Even Corney seemed hardly to know it. No cheerful fire or light, and yet, worse, no cheerful voices. The children were crying by their mother's bed, for she had been unable to rise; and it was with a husky, half-choked voice that the poor sufferer faintly but eagerly asked, "Is it done?" She seemed thankful that her faithful messenger had satisfactorily performed her commission, but she heard with disappointment that the remains were also interred. She had hoped to witness their last consignment to earth herself, but she was soon reconciled even to giving up that, for her illness became more and more violent, and for many days her faithful attendant almost despaired of preserving her life.

Amidst all this trouble, Stephen's return was hailed with more delight than anything that could have happened, excepting the return of the lost husband, father and master. He heard their sad tale with grief and horror. For several years the chief object of his thoughts had been to preserve that life which had been thus ignominiously sacrificed; and his greatest delight had been the kindness and confidence with which his master repaid his fidelity. Now all had passed. No token remained of the being he had so loved, but the little hillock which his fellow-servant and mourner had heaped over his bones, covered with turf, and protected with a fence.

The first impression on his mind, as it became more calm, however, was, how in all probability his master's dying thoughts had turned to him as the protector of his wife and children; and as soon as he could muster resolution to meet the altered eye and countenance of his once gay-hearted mistress, he hastened to offer his services.

She thanked him with tears of gratitude, and spoke of his past behaviour in terms which made poor Stephen's heart seem well nigh like to burst with mingled pain and pleasure; and he was glad to turn the subject to the arrangement of their future plans.

On their first coming to settle in those untrodden regions, the carriage which had conveyed them from Toronto had been left at a little settlement about ten miles off; the smaller one had been able to penetrate four or five miles further into the forest, where they had erected a shed for its reception; the horses only had completed the journey. It was therefore agreed that, with the assistance of the latter, they should proceed to the settlement, where, in the house of an honest family that Stephen had become acquainted with, they should wait while he returned for the little property it might be thought worth while to fetch from their former home.

Matters being so far arranged, all were eager for departure. There was little to be done, and the third day from that was fixed for their journey.

In the afternoon preceding that day, Mrs. Campbell wandered restlessly from place to place. She watched Stephen and Granny busily engaged in concluding their preparations, for they were to leave the next morning at daybreak; but she seemed not to heed them. At last, summoning resolution, she asked Stephen if he could spare time to row her up the river. "I should like to see the place once more," she added with a faltering voice.

Stephen's heart beat thick, for he had not yet mustered resolution to go near the fatal spot; but his mistress seemed to have set her mind upon the indulgence of such a melancholy fancy, and he was soon following her silently across to the river.

Just as they arrived there, Corney, who had been left at home, overtook them at full speed. This was an unusual infringement of the laws which he seemed to have laid down for himself; but not intending to be long from home, they would have taken him into the boat; however, with a most unaccountable capriciousness he declined the invitation, and, after standing some minutes in a doubtful manner, as if dissatisfied with their proceedings, he jogged off in a sulky way by himself along the river bank, in an opposite direction, and presently they saw him on the brow of the hill, galloping home again at full speed.

Stephen roared hard, partly to drive away thought, and it was with a sickening feeling of horror that Mrs. Campbell perceived, in a much shorter time than it had taken her to reach it under Corney's guidance through the forest, that they were approaching the spot; which, as Stephen suggested, his master must have visited more than once, or how should the dog have tracked him?—for it was evident that he went the first time in the boat.

Presently, she pointed out to Stephen the spot where she wished to land, and to his great satisfaction, did not ask him to accompany her. She dragged her trembling frame with difficulty up the steep bank of a little ravine or dried water-channel, which brought her to the top of the cliff, and soon the scene was again before her eyes which had, since the fatal day she first saw it, almost incessantly haunted her

imagination. It was partly to remove this impression to look upon it without those dreadful tokens of death that she once again visited it.

But, though the long grass had sprung up again, and nothing but a few dried leaves were scattered about, her imagination was too busy to let her catch the quiet of the scene. She could not resist drawing near to look upon the place where the last stroke of her axe had fallen. The axe itself lay at the foot of the tree. There was a large cleft in one of the branches, from which it appeared to have fallen. The branch was in its usual position, but the sides of the cleft did not quite meet; something protruded beyond; she drew nearer—and beheld the remains of a skeleton hand. An explanation of his tragic end seemed now to flash before her: his hand had got wedged in the cleft, and he had fallen a helpless prey to some wild beast.

Fast and giddy with horror, yet fascinated as if by a spell, she leaned forward to examine the hideous spectacle still nearer.

The flesh appeared to have been eaten away by insects, for the finger-bones lay there clean and unmoved; but to her this circumstance passed unobserved, her whole attention was riveted to one object—it was a diamond ring!

To her, at that moment, a diamond ring would have seemed of no more value than a bit of coloured glass; but this ring, which she indistinctly perceived glimmering in the dark recess, seemed of inestimable value and importance, as being an ornament which her husband had never worn.

(To be concluded next week.)

## VARIETIES.

Dean Swift was the author of a good definition of style: "Proper words in proper places."

Mirabeau, when asked by a friend, which was the better, the single or the married state, replied: "Whichever resolution you come to; repentance will follow."

The Princess Louis of Hesse (Princess Alice of England) gave birth to a daughter at Windsor Castle, on the 5th ult. The Queen was present. Mother and child are "doing well."

The poet Gray epitomized philosophy in these words: "To find one's self business is the great art of life. The secret of happiness is to be constantly employed."

The Record says that Mr. Serjeant Shee is to be raised to the judicial bench, and adds that no Catholic has hitherto been promoted to that post in England.

The date of the end of this world has at last been satisfactorily ascertained. We are to collapse in the year 1886. An ancient prediction says that when St. George shall crucify the Lord, when St. Mark shall raise Him, and St. John shall assist at His Ascension, the end of the world will come. In the year 1886 it will happen that Good Friday falls on St. George's Day, Easter Sunday on St. Mark's Day, while Holy Thursday, or Ascension day, will be the feast of St. John the Baptist.

Professor Winchell, State Geologist of Michigan, reports that the whole central area of that State, embracing 6,700 square miles, is underlain by coal seams, ranging in thickness from three to five feet. Mines have been opened in several places.

Some of the farmers of New Jersey are turning their attention to the cultivation of tobacco.

A new use has been devised for photography. London shipowners now take photographs of sailors when they sign articles, so as to facilitate their apprehension should they abscond.

By direction of the Admiralty the ancient Royal State barge, built at Deptford Dockyard in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, has been removed from the storehouse, and is ordered to be renovated and re-decorated for the purpose of being forwarded to Virginia Water. The barge is a curious but interesting specimen of early naval architecture, containing a large dining saloon; and, notwithstanding its age, the timbers are found to be perfectly sound.

A splendid new river steamer, "The St. John," of New York, has just been launched. She is flat-bottomed, to suit the shoal near Albany. Length, 114 feet over all; engines, 2,700 horse power. With all this immense weight, she draws only 80 inches of water.

The New Orleans Poincune says it is customary with persons at the South who have old negroes they wish to sell for a good price, if they happen to be minus a tooth or two, to put kernels of Virginia corn, flat and white, in their jaws, set in red putty, which do well enough until they begin to sprout.





# THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:

One line, first insertion	6 00
Each subsequent insertion	5 00
One line, first insertion	6 00
Each subsequent insertion	5 00
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	6 00
Each subsequent insertion, per line	5 00

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to AS SHALFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

**A NEW PROCLAMATION AFFECTING ALIENS AND THE CONSCRIPTION.**—On the 8th inst. the President of the United States issued a proclamation of the highest importance to many of the English residing in that country. The New York *Albion* says: "It will be seen, by this summary decree, that foreigners between 20 and 45, who have only given notice of their intention to become citizens but have not exercised any political franchise, were in error in supposing they would be exempt. The President now orders that they shall be held liable, if found on the soil after the 12th of July next! This ukase, which is worthy of a Russian source, will take the foreign population by surprise. They did not contemplate a choice between service or banishment. The Washington Government probably counts that European powers will take no pains to protect their subjects, who have formally renounced a desire to renounce their allegiance. They are right; but the new Proclamation is none the less tyrannical and unjust, though it will probably be applauded as a smart Yankee trick."



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 16.

### Defeat of the Ministry, and Dissolution of Parliament.

#### A General Election at Hand.

The debate on Hon. John A. Macdonald's motion of want of confidence in the Administration, terminated, in spite of their being satisfied that the game was in their own hands, in their defeat—there being a majority of five against them, the vote standing 68 in favour of the motion to 63 against it. There was a majority of two from Upper Canada for the Administration, as that it is to the want of confidence of the Lower Canada members that the Macdonald-Sicotte Cabinet has succumbed.

On Monday last, the Hon. J. S. Macdonald announced that the Government had decided that there was no alternative left but that the country should be appealed to, and the Administration had therefore come to the conclusion to advise a dissolution. The intention of the Government was to proceed with the business that had arrived at a certain stage of advancement towards completion, and to prorogue the House, with the view to an early dissolution as soon as such business could be got through with.—Refusing, however, to give satisfactory explanations to the House as to the absence of the Lower Canada

members of the Ministry, or as to the removal of ministerial changes in progress, an adjournment was moved, by M. Cartier; and after a warm debate, the Ministry were again defeated, being left in a minority of eleven. This being decisive of the fate of the Ministry, a general election will take place immediately, and the country generally, as well as more party politicians, will watch the result with interest. The Reformation party will find it a hard task to secure another lease of power, now that their readiness to increase taxation has been displayed.

### THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

From the Militia General orders of the 8th inst. just issued, it appears the Annual Muster of the Sedentary Militia is to be dispensed with for the present year.

The several Corps of Volunteers in the Province will however assemble at noon on Monday the 25th inst. (the 24th being Sunday) and fire a feu-de-joie, in the usual manner, in honour of Her Majesty's birthday.

At the garisons of the cities and large towns, the Volunteers will act in conjunction with Her Majesty's troops for that purpose.

### MADOC VOLUNTEERS.

As the clothing for the Volunteers here, under the command of Major Findlay, has not yet arrived, we are not aware whether he will call out his company or not, but we shall know by next week.

### THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR.

We are sorry to learn that Sergeant Baxter has been withdrawn from Madoc for a few weeks, in consequence of the very limited number of volunteers attending drill. This is no doubt in part owing to the busy season; but after the seed is in the ground, and the labour over, the Sergeant will return and resume his duties, when it will be expected every volunteer will turn out and drill.

### SEED GRAIN.

The adjourned meeting of the Township Council was held on Saturday the 9th inst., to distribute the balance of the seed grain remaining on hand. All the grain was given out which had been procured for Madoc. The quantity was as follows:—wheat 1170 bushels; peas 714; oats 508. So great was the demand, that double the quantity could have been disposed of. We understand that several parties have not been able to procure the full amount of seed they wished for their farms, and those who were too late in making their applications and found that the amount of seed procured by the Council had been already apportioned to those who had come before them, feel aggrieved. The Council had of course a thankless office in deciding on the various applications, and probably disappointed more applicants than they satisfied.

### THE WEATHER.

The gloomy anticipations lately prevalent of another season of drought this Spring have happily been dispelled by the copious rains which have fallen during the past week, and by the fine growing weather we now enjoy.

shelter home, to which the old woman was coming. Even Corney seemed to look upon it with some interest.

### RECRUITS FOR RAILWAYS.

The United States are doing up their men to fast in war, that is to say the arrival of emigrants by thousands a week is not sufficient to supply the demand for labourers on railways. The contractors must send not only to far as Ireland, but in all directions, even to the neighbourhood of the backwoods of Canada, to get natives to service. Some time has attracted attention in England, and this is the case that the services were being in fact enlisted for the Federal army have been noticed in Parliament; and the Morning Post has announced that the further shipment of emigrants from Ireland, under similar circumstances to those attending the late dispatch of a large number, under the pretence that they were engaged as navvies for the Chicago railway, will be prevented by the Government.

A little spirit of excitement on this subject was caused in Madoc last week by the arrival of a Railway Recruiting agent. He offered tolerably liberal terms for labourers, but a suspicion being excited that this was merely a bait to trap the unwary across the border, he was called upon by certain parties to show his authority to engage men for the purpose stated. This he might have complied with, had tarring and feathering been the fashion here as it is in a more god-head country; but here he stood on his dignity, and refused to gratify what he probably considered impertinent curiosity. He departed mysteriously soon afterwards, however, his mission being evidently a fruitless one. It gave rise, though, to an argument as to whether men engaging to work on railways would not ultimately be compelled to enlist in the army, which resulted in the use of language more common in the U. S. Congress, than in decent society, and to an assault by one dignitary upon another in consequence. We forbear to mention the names, "for this occasion only," as we think that upon reflection neither party will approve of such conduct.

That attempts are made to entrap persons into enlisting, is shown by the case of Mr. Lee, referred to on the next page.

### TUDOR.

**THREATENING TO SHAL.**—Last week, a man named William Campbell was arrested and brought before James O'Mara, Esq., charged with using threats of violence towards Mr. Andrew Jelly, of Beaver Creek. Campbell has been employed in one of the shanties of the Gilmour Company, and applying for liquor, which was refused, he became exasperated, and producing a dirk-knife, threatened to stab Mr. Jelly, greatly to the alarm of his wife. The prisoner was watched by some of the neighbours, to prevent his executing his threats, until arrested and taken to Madoc. Failing on examination, to give security to keep the peace, he was sent to Belleville, to take his trial at the ensuing Quarter Sessions.

### THE AMERICAN WAR.

The unfavourable rumours which we mentioned last week were all as to the position of the Federal army under Gen. Hooker, after crossing the Rappahannock, were subsequently fully confirmed. It now appears that after issuing a "General Order" to his troops, in which he declared that "the enemy must either be gloriously defeated, or come out from behind his defences, and give battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him," Gen. Hooker, for prudential reasons, retreated to the North side of the Rappahannock, fearing that by the sudden rise of the river, swollen by heavy rains, the pontoon bridges might be swept away, and all possibility of retreat cut off. The news that "Fighting Joe," at the end of six days, was back to his old camping ground, after losing from 10,000 to 15,000 men, it is admitted caused the most painful revulsion of feeling yet experienced at the North. Notwithstanding the assertion that the ad-









PRICE TWO CENTS

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**NEW RECIPE FOR MAKING SOAP.**—Pour four gallons of boiling water over six pounds of washing soda and five pounds of unslacked lime; stir the mixture well, and let it settle until it is perfectly clear. If it does not settle, let it stand some time for the sediments to settle. When clear, drain the water off, put six pounds of fat with it, and boil for two hours, stirring it most of the time. If it does not run thin enough, put another bucket of water in the grounds; stir, and drain off, and add as is wanted the boiling mixture. Its thickness can be tried by putting a little on a plate or cool occasionally. Stir in a handful of salt just before taking off the fire, have a tub ready soaked to prevent the soap from breaking; pour it in, and let it set till solid, when you will have, from the above quantity of ingredients, about forty pounds of nice white soap, of a cost less than

## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

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All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

**THE DEATH OF "STONEWALL" JACKSON.**—The South has sustained an irreparable loss in the death of Gen. Thomas J. Jackson, better known by his cognomen of "Stonewall." In the late terrible action at Chancellorsville he was severely wounded—it is said by an accidental shot by one of his own men; his arm was amputated; but he died in a few days from exhaustion and an attack of pneumonia. He was in his 37th year; had been trained for the regular service of the U. S. at their admirable Academy at West Point; and fought with singular distinction throughout the campaign of Mexico. Ill health compelled his resignation in 1862; but, being a Virginian by birth, he obtained a Professorship in the Military Institute at Lexington. When the civil war broke out, he took part with the South, and accepted a Colonel's commission. Every one knows how he rose to eminence, how gallantly he conducted himself, and with what advantage to the cause he had espoused. A conscientious and God-fearing man, and an admirable master of that branch of his profession which involves rapid and isolated movements, he has largely filled the public eye during these past two years. Both sides have regarded him as a Christian hero; and it is indeed refreshing to find, in these days of violent abuse and misrepresentation, that his enemies almost universally do him justice. The Northern press has done itself honour thereby.—N. Y. *Albion*.



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 23.

## THE ELECTIONS.

While other places are bestirring themselves in the choice of candidates for the approaching general election, there is at present but little excitement in this locality, in the absence of definite information as to the gentlemen who will offer themselves as candidates for the suffrages of the electors of the North Riding. The names mentioned in this connection are—George Benjamin, Esq., the present member; A. F. Wood, Esq., of Madoc, Warden of the County; and Messrs. M. Bowell, Billa Flint, and T. E. Wallbridge, of Belleville. Some of Mr. Benjamin's former friends, we find, will not support him again, on account of his vote on the Separate School Bill; neither will these vote for Mr. Flint, although his views on that particular question accord with their own. It will not be an easy matter to find another representative who will do so much credit to the North Riding for talent and thorough acquaintance with Parliamentary usages as Mr. Benjamin. Of the other possible candidates, Mr. Wood, as a

resident of the North Riding, would probably stand the best chance; and some of his friends wish him to come forward; but although qualified by his abilities and energy for the position, his business engagements may render him unwilling at the present time to agree to their desire. In that case, if Mr. Bowell determines to run, he will probably be the successful candidate. He is well known and popular, thoroughly posted up in politics, and if elected would prove a great acquisition to the ranks of the Opposition.

In a short time we shall probably know from the addresses of the candidates, who they are, and upon what grounds they ask the confidence of the constituency.

## MINISTERIAL CHANGES.

The Ministry, it seems, will come before the country with a new Cabinet, and a new policy; but they are taking so much time in arranging matters to their own satisfaction, that rumours have been flying about that Mr. Sanfield-Macdonald has resigned; that the Ministry have failed to re-organize; and that Mr. Alexander Campbell, of Kingston (the Speaker of the Upper House) has been sent for by his Excellency, and that Parliament will not be dissolved. As the Legislative Assembly was dissolved by proclamation in an extra of the *Canada Gazette*, issued on Saturday afternoon last, and the writs are made returnable on July 3rd, with the exception of Gaspe, Saguenay and Chicoutimi, returnable July 15th, these rumours only show that the people are puzzled to make out what the Ministry are hesitating about. The *Toronto Leader* opines that they delay issuing the new writs, because they have not yet decided upon all their candidates, and they know not exactly what elections it will be prudent to bring on first.

As to the changes in the Cabinet, it appears that Mr. Holton replaces Mr. Howland as Finance Minister. Mr. Mowat takes the place of Mr. Foley as Postmaster General; and Mr. Wallbridge becomes Solicitor General in place of Mr. Wilson, who has accepted the Judgeship vacated by the death of Dr. Connor. It is uncertain whether Mr. McGee is designedly left out in the cold, or will not accept such office as may be tendered to him; but he will come out as an independent candidate for re-election.

In the new policy attributed to the Ministry, the best feature is that they are now willing to go in for a thoroughly efficient militia; but then they abandon the Intercolonial Railroad project. And generally speaking, they ignore their old professions—it is absurd to talk about their principles—as to the proper manner of carrying on the government; the only motive by which they are influenced being evidently to keep themselves in office, and their opponents out, if possible. The grand difficulty, however, they have to meet, is to prove that they can manage affairs as efficiently and with more economy than their predecessors. There is no possible dodging of that point with credit after their denunciations of corruption; and their policy about it must be clear and acceptable, if they expect to retain office at all much longer.

## THE VOLUNTEERS.

In consequence of the non-arrival of the uniforms for the men, as promised by the Government, before the Queen's Birthday,

Major Findlay, the officer commanding the Madoc Volunteers, has deemed it proper, in order not to disappoint the Company, not to call out his corps, as was anticipated. Major Findlay, will, as soon as the clothing arrives—if it ever does—call out his Company, as is to have a celebration, and thus make up for the present disappointment.

## REVOLUTION IN THE NORTHERN STATES.

Allusion is made on the first page to the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham, ex-M. C. from Ohio. Later intelligence confirms the opinion that the Government, alarmed at the undoubted though suppressed indignation of the Democratic party, at this unconstitutional and tyrannical proceeding, would hesitate to punish him severely. The sentence, in the first place, was two years' imprisonment on the Dry Tortugas, in the Gulf of Mexico—a species of torture; this was commuted to imprisonment during the war; and finally the President decides only to send him within the Confederate lines.

Gov. Seymour, of New York, untrifled by the advice given by General Butler to "draft him first" for his remarks on the Conscription act, has publicly declared that if the trial and condemnation of Vallandigham is approved by the administration and sanctioned by the people—"It is not merely a step towards revolution, it is revolution. It will not only lead to military despotism—it establishes military despotism." He further says:—

"The action of the administration will determine in the minds of more than one half of the people of the loyal States, whether this war is waged to put down rebellion at the South or destroy free institutions at the North."

We believe the war will surely come to an end as soon as the public show their determination once more to assert and exercise the right of free speech which Washington said was a right to be maintained in peace and in war.

## MURDEROUS AS SAULT WITH AN AXE.

On Thursday morning of last week, a cowardly and murderous attack was made by one Joe McCormick upon a neighbour, John Reynard, on lot No. 28, in the 2th Concession of Madoc, in the immediate vicinity of Munby's Mills. Both of them, it appears, lay claim to the lot in question—the former under a quit claim deed from a previous occupant, who had exchanged it for a lot owned by McCormick some twenty miles further back—the latter as a squatter on Government land, under permission of the Crown Land Office in Quebec. Reynard, who had cleared a few acres, and fenced and claimed it ready for a crop, was engaged in putting in seed, when he became suddenly aware of the presence of McCormick, who was in the very act of striking him with an axe. Reynard instinctively put out his hand and thrust the helve of the axe a little on one side, and the blow, instead of killing him on the spot, as it probably otherwise would have done, fortunately only inflicted a slight cut through his straw hat, and upon his head. He was nevertheless stunned; and on partially recovering his senses, found his assailant endeavouring to "gouge" out his eyes. A desperate struggle ensued, when Reynard succeeded in freeing himself from further injury than considerable disfigurement. He then proceeded to make a complaint against McCormick before James O'Hara, Esq., and obtained a warrant for his arrest; but McCormick, fearing the consequences of his conduct, fled immediately afterwards, and has so far eluded capture. Reynard was in the village on Saturday, and his bloodshot eyes, cut and bruised face, caused much sympathy for him, and great indignation against McCormick, who, it is reported, once before struck a man with an axe, at Munby's Mills. That affair was compromised; but it is doubtful whether he will escape so easily for this



second attempt of the kind. After the assault, Reynard was informed that McCormick had sworn on the preceding night, not to eat his breakfast until he had taken his (R's) life. It is time an example was made of some of these violent characters. Canada is gaining an unenviable notoriety in murders and brutal assaults.

**ASSAULTING A WOMAN.**—Jacob McCoy was brought before A. F. Wood and J. O'Hara, Esqs., on Saturday last, charged, on the complaint of Mrs. Anna Zeron, with assaulting her on the 9th inst. On that day, Mrs. Zeron was taking tea at home, and Mrs. McCoy, who some time since left her husband, was with her. McCoy came in, and accused Mrs. Zeron of receiving letters from his wife, without informing him. This she denied; words ensued, and the assault followed. Result: a fine of \$5 and costs, from which decision McCoy gave notice of appeal.

Written for the Madoc Mercury.

### On the Death of "Stonewall" Jackson.

POTOMAC! roll with sluggish pace,  
With languid ripple utter sorrow's tone,  
The noblest son of all thy noble race,  
From thee has gone!

Each warbler nestling 'neath thy leafy bank  
Attune thy throat with mournful lay;  
A self-made hero of the highest rank  
Has passed from thee away.

Yield, graceful pines, to gentle zephyrs sweet,  
And tent-like cedar sway with gentle breeze,  
And mossy oak, with undulating sweep,  
Bow down thy mournful leaves.

Each gurgling rill that gaily speeds along  
Its winding course, with inland murmur sweet,  
With mournful cadence now endue thy song,  
Have it with woe replete.

Come, sombre cloud, and veil the shining sun,  
It is not meet that nature now be gay;  
Let weeping rain in mournful sadness come,  
While pensive grief holds sway.

Hang silent, sword, nor thirst for glory more,  
The wielded oft in glorious battle fray,  
The brain—dictating to the hand that bore—  
Now, now, has passed away.

Cease, cannon, now, and quell thy mighty roar,  
Nor dare to wake the echoes of the glen;  
A struggling nation now thy peace implore,  
In honour of the slain.

Swift-fleeting charger, wildly stop and neigh!  
Inpatient rear thy head in air—  
Ere thy mane and roan in wild dismay—  
No guiding hand is there.

Brave Army Corps! furl down thy banner now,  
With badge of woe join thou the weeping throng;  
The gallant leader who has decked thy brow  
No more will lead thee on.

Heroic staff, whose mighty deeds have won  
The noblest laurels of a nation's pride,  
Stand by and weep,—thy guiding star has gone,  
Thy brave, heroic guide.

Each minstrel true, who moral worth revere,  
Awake thy lyre with mild accordant strain,  
The name of one "who hath not left his Peer"  
Thy noblest efforts claim.

Historian! choose a spotless page;  
Thy pen prolific, with great deeds prepare;  
The noblest theme that e'er thy pen repaid  
Awaits thy record rare.

Brave Southern Army, still the fight maintain,  
And ne'er relax nor in thy efforts pause;  
Brave "Stonewall" is gone, yet lives his name  
To bless thy country's cause!

Madoc, 20th May, 1863.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the alteration of road between the East halves of Lots No. 20 and 21 in the 1st Concession of Madoc, in lieu of the road now travelled.

ROBERT BLEAKLEY,  
JOHN COOK.

Madoc, April 29th, 1863.

### Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and TUDOR are hereby notified that Mr. ROBERT H. BREAKELL, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.

W. H. TUMELTY, Churchwardens.

T. S. AGAR.

Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

### MADOC HOUSE. NEW GOODS.

### WOOD & BREAKELL,

General Merchants,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,  
COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Cash paid for Grain and Potash.

Madoc, Nov., 1862.

### DR. THWAITES, Madoc.

### A. F. WOOD, MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT, MADOC.

### MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

### C. G. WILSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

### NEW STORE AT MADOC.

### A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash

A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

### MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.,

West Half of Lot 20 in the 1st Concession of Madoc.

Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

### W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.  
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

### JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER,  
MADOC.

### The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of HASTINGS for BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY.

FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY. LYMAN MOON.

### G. C. CALDWELL,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

BEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc, and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and despatch.

A stock of tools kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.

CHARGES MODERATE.

### MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

### FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

At Publishers' Prices. Call At

### WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

### DEANS & GRAY,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Madoc. ROBERT T. GRAY.

### JOHN DALE,

DEALER IN STOVES, TINWARE, SHEET IRON, &c.—  
A Large Assortment of COOKING and BOX STOVES  
always on hand.

### ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham street  
Madoc. A Large Assortment of Liquors, Groceries, and  
Provisions always on hand.

### THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC,

By A. Snider,

Corner of Midawaska and Donald Streets.

A FIRST CLASS HOUSE, in the business part of the  
town. A Good Yard and stabling.

### MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, May 23rd 1863.

ASHES	.....	\$5 50 per cwt.
BARLEY	.....	
OATS	.....	25 to 40 cents.
WHEAT	.....	60 to 90 cents.
PEAS	.....	50 to 60 cents.
HIDES	.....	\$4 to \$4.50.
PORK	.....	35¢ to 39¢ per lb.
BUTTER	.....	12¢ cents per lb.
HAY	.....	\$12 tons.

### BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 4 Bushels 6d., Rye, 3s 6d per bu. Barley, 4s 3d per bu. Oats, 2s 3d per bu. Potatoes, 1s 6d per bushel. Flour, 100 lbs, 11s, 3d per 12s 6d. Potatoes, 1s 6d per bushel. Hay, 1 ton, 7s 6d. Potatoes, 1s 6d per bushel. Beef, 10 cwt, 3s 6d. Pork, 10 cwt, 3s 6d. Butter, 10 cwt, 12s 6d. Eggs, 10 doz, 1s 6d. Clover seed, 100 lb, 15s 6d. Grass seed, 100 lb, 10s 6d.

**THE AMERICAN WAR.**—It now turns out that there was not one word of truth in the reported advance a second time of Hooker southward over the Rappahannock, and of the imminent prospect of an attack upon Richmond. Hooker remains at Falmouth, unable or unwilling to stir; Gen. Lee's headquarters being still at Fredericksburg.

"Raids," more or less extensive, are the fashion on both sides just at present. An expedition of this sort, under Col. Grierson, started from La Grange, Miss., on the 17th April, and reached Baton Rouge, La., on the 2nd inst., after traversing 800 miles of the enemy's country, and of course inflicting an immense amount of damage.

Gen. Grant has, aided by the gunboats, captured Grand Gulf, and driven the enemy out of fortifications erected at Port Gibson, which, if completed, would have been very formidable. Grant has thus been enabled to get his forces in the rear of Vicksburg, which place is now said to be evacuated by the Confederates. Gen. Grant has also burnt the capital at Jackson, Mississippi.

Gen. Bragg, on the Confederate side, has captured Col. Slight's command, of 1,600 men; Gen. Banks was not quite so successful as at first represented in the Teche country; and it is rumoured has been defeated by Gen. Kirby Smith; and the Confederates are again crossing the Cumberland river into Kentucky, with a view to forcing Rosecrans out of his stronghold in Tennessee.

**THE POLISH REVOLUTION** still continues. Russia, in reply to England, France, and Austria, declares her good intentions towards Poland, and expresses a desire to assist the Powers within the limits prescribed by her own safety and dignity. But while inditing conciliatory notes, the Russian Cabinet is preparing the most violent means of restoring order at the point of the bayonet. A hint is given in the Times that by means of money, Russian officials are being converted into agents of the revolution.

## THE DREAM OF HOME.

BY BERNARD R. BORN, M.D.

Fort Simpson, Mackenzie River, British N. America.

Whether through Arctic times I stray,  
Or o'er the prairies dashing  
On my feet stood, with wild hurrah—  
While echo mocks the paddles' lay,  
Floating on rivers far away,  
When sunset glides the close of day,  
The furious waters lashing  
Along my canoe's fragile prow,  
A sweet dream comes where'er I go.

How blissful 'tis, that dream of Home,  
Unto my spirit weary,  
When through the wilderness I roam,  
A way-worn wanderer, cheerless, lone,  
On whom the polar sun hath shone  
And who has heard the aurora's tone  
Float o'er the landscape dreary,  
Stealing in gentle tones away,  
While its bright gleams outflashed the day!

And I have loved, on wintry night,  
To view those brilliant flakes,  
In coronations, broad and bright,  
Float o'er the sky with rosy light,  
Because those fires that charmed my sight,  
Were seen perchance, that very night,  
Where Foy's broad water dashes,  
Plickering across the river's foam,  
Shining upon my long-left home.

And still it comes, that gentle dream,  
Over my memory stealing—  
Nearer gay youth's bright roses beam  
Her visions of each well-known scene,  
The forest's grove, the forest's green,  
The ancient walls and river's sheen,  
With every soothing feeling,  
Still follow me, where'er I roam,  
That gentle dream, sweet dream of Home.

## WHAT WOMEN CAN DO.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

"What a terrible thing poverty must be!" exclaimed a young girl, who was standing at the window of a luxuriously furnished room, impervious to the cold piercing wind that was raging without. The soft Wilton carpets yielded to the foot; the heavy velvet curtains shielded the large deep windows; the cushioned chairs with open arms invited the idle and weary; and a bright coal fire burned merrily in the grate. The table was set with beautiful porcelain and richly chased silver, and well might the fair speaker look with pity on the many that passed before her, exposed to all the horrors of cold and hunger—the handmaids that were homeless by night as well as by day.

"What a terrible thing poverty must be!" "It is, indeed," said Mrs. Herbert, in a low voice. Alice turned round—her mother's eyes were full of tears.

"Dear mother," said she, going up to her, "what affects you thus?"

"You little know, my child, how deeply I can feel for the poor," said Mrs. Herbert, returning her fond caresses; "for although I have not suffered from that actual poverty of which you were thinking, I have been sufficiently near it in my life to understand its horrors."

"You, mother, you!" and her children crowded round her. There were five in number—Wallace, a fine spirited youth of eighteen; Alice, two years younger; Mary, Bertha, and Frank, a little rogue of eight summers.

"When was that, darling, best of mothers?" said Wallace, seating himself at her side. "Tell us about this sad time of which we never dreamed."

"Be silent, children; Frank shall sit on my knee, and Bertha stand here." The mother smiled fondly on the little group, and passed an arm over Mary's shoulder.

"You all look so full of eager interest, my dear children, that I am afraid you will be disappointed; but my own experience may benefit you, should such trials ever be your share—which God forbid! and I will relate mine, and beg you to remember who cares for his own in the midst of suffering."

"Your father and myself were very young at the time of our marriage—too young, in fact; and I would not like to see my daughters leave their home at the age that I left mine. But lovers are ever sanguine, and we thought it impossible that anything but an unclouded future could be in store for us. Your grandmother was in favour of our early union; she could urge her own happiness as a very powerful argument; and your grandfather yielded to her entreaties and ours. A few months previous to this, there came on the commercial horizon a dark spot, which, when we deemed ourselves comfortably settled for life, burst over our heads in spite of your father's struggles to avert it. He had lately been taken as a partner in the house to which he belonged, and all therein were crushed and ruined by the failure of thousands. Our happy home had to be given up, and I returned

with one child, Wallace, to my old homestead, where I was received with open arms. Your poor father never lost his spirits or his energy, and to work he went again with a small capital advanced him by my own father, for like many others, his relatives now talked about the imprudence of our marriage, and left him to his own exertions. I never missed my comforts, for I could not feel their absence where I was, and cheerfully gave up my accustomed style of dress to wear plain bonnets and shawls. I am sure neither of us breathed a sigh of regret for our lost fortune; and with our dear boy to love and care for, kindness from those around us, and a competence, we began life anew. Alas! how little human hearts foretell the storms that roll over them! My father, too, was a victim to the prevailing times. He had endorsed largely for others, and invested part of his fortune in stocks that proved worthless. His failure was to him a terrible blow. He had no youth to spur him on—he had no strength to recommence, and he sunk under his misfortunes. Mother was very delicate—she had long been an invalid, and ere long I was an orphan and penniless again. We were then dependent on the prosperity of your grandparents for a salary; and never, never shall I forget my agony, as I left my childhood's home to strangers! All was given up, and I must have died, but for my husband's firmness under all this. He was the first to comfort and bid me smile again. He still hoped on, and busied himself with providing us a shelter in the storm. It was a small, poor place, my children, and boasted of three rooms. We furnished it as we could, and never dreamed of comfort, when it was hard to get food and raiment. This was about two months before Alice was born. I thought of my mother's tenderness, and the constant care with which she had surrounded me at Wallace's birth! I had not even clothes now for my little one, and set about cutting up my worn-out dresses, to convert them into a wardrobe for the coming stranger. It was greatly made, and I tried hard to think it pretty, but the faded calico seemed shabby enough by the side of one or two embroidered robes that had been worn by Wallace.

"It was bitter cold; my Alice, when your sweet eyes first opened to the light, and I pressed you close to my heart as my tears fell over you, wondering if God would spare you amid so much exposure. We hired a woman to work and attend to my wants, but I knew full well how unable we were to indulge in the luxury of a nurse. So in spite of your father's entreaties that I would not overtask myself, I soon disabused her and resumed my household duties. Little Wallie could rock his baby sister, and watch the fire while I went about other things. Your father brought me water and coal for the day, before he set off to his business; and you cannot imagine how happy I was to sit down by my two little ones after the house was in order and baby dressed. At night I had a bright fire in the dining room, supper prepared for my weary husband, and his gown and slippers at ready for his coming. Then we met so gladly, and chatted so cheerfully together, that no one would have imagined we had ever been otherwise than poor; but we knew the folly of repining, and the sinfulness of murmuring, and thus kept light hearts as long as there was enough for the morrow. We never despaired of making a way in the world and having comforts once more; and you should have seen our pleasure when your father brought home some little present for Wallace or Alice! Now it was a new toy, a pretty cup or ring, that served to ornament the chimney-piece, and hold the fresh flowers I gathered each day from our little garden. Sometimes a dress for baby, whose making was as interesting to Alfred as to me. We thought her such a beauty after it was on, and Wallie's arms fastened on her neck and arms!"

"And where were my father's sisters?" asked Alice, whose deep-blue eyes were filled with tears, while Wallace covered his face with his hands. "Could they not help him, mother?"

"They were worldly women, and seemed to look upon our reverses as the effect of an imprudent union. They came occasionally to visit us, but I learned to dread their visits and rude questions, as they glanced around our humble home and wondered how I managed to make it so comfortable. They never allowed me to suppose that they knew we were in want of anything, though Detaria once or twice sent you and Wallace a small gift that I longed to refuse, but accepted for your father's sake. They were of that number to whom poverty is as a disgrace; and brought up as they were, I could not blame them that they avoided us."

"Oh, mother! do not say that!" cried Alice, kissing her. "How could they let those poor hands toil so hard, and never offer to lighten your labours?"

"It was as well that we could feel independent, my love; and we were all glad when we left our native place to settle here."

"And did they bid you farewell?" said the same indignant questioner. "Did they let you leave without coming forward to your assistance?" "We did not see them, my child—why should they have affected to care whether we left or not? It would have mortified them to contemplate our former wealth, and the day we bade adieu to the scene of our prosperity and adversity, they were preparing for a magnificent ball, that was afterwards mentioned in the newspapers. They could not regret our leaving, and they did not pretend to do so."

"We arrived here in good spirits, and left all regret behind us. Your father had secured us board and lodging in a very respectable family, reduced like ourselves. Here I had nothing to do, but to see to my children, of whom I was inordinately proud, for wherever I went, people stopped to admire them. I began to long for the means to dress them handsomely, and often have redeemed one of my dresses that I might wear it longer and purchase some bright stuff for Wallie. At length your father insisted on getting a servant for me, and I was once more free to spend my time as of yore. But you will smile, my dear ones, when I tell you of one cause of sorrow to me at that time. It was an old coat of your father's, that was entirely threadbare; his 'Sunday-suit,' as he called it, laughingly. How industriously I brushed that coat every Monday, for two years, folding it carefully, and laying it in a drawer, with the vest and scarf, I could not tell you! But now it seemed so old and shabby; so worn, that I could not help crying bitterly every time I put it away. Often have my tears helped to clean it, as I rubbed the spots, or sought the thin places to darn before it commenced to tear. As you may imagine, we never went to places of amusement; but when I saw your handsome-looking father saunter forth once a week in this much-cared-for suit, I regularly burst out into a flood of tears that I took good care he should never see. But there came a ray of sunshine—then another, and we held up our heads. The day I saw your father dressed like himself once more I nearly cried for joy; and when I found myself housekeeping again, with something of the old comfort around us, I blessed God that he had given us trials, and taught us how to live."

(To be continued.)

## VARIETIES.

"What ails your eye, Joe?" "Nothing, only I told Sam he lied."

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and the water of a fountain? One is heir to the throne and the other is thrown to the air.

Troubles are like dogs—the smaller they are, the more they annoy you.

The head of an old man, like a mountain-top, whitens as it gets nearer heaven.

A bird having built its nest on a ledge over the door of a Doctor's office, Hood remarked that it was an attempt to live in the very jaws of death.

An important question for a juvenile debating society is "Whether a rooster's knowledge of daybreak is the result of observation or instinct."

A German proverb expresses, in thirteen words, the substance of social philosophy: "What you would have in the nation, you must plant in the schools." A true thought, like this, tersely expressed, affords a refreshing contrast to the bombastic and gaseous harangues about Progress, so commonly uttered nowadays.

A poor boy, applying for refuge at a police station house, reported his case thus: "First, my father died, and then my mother married again, and then my mother died, and my father married again, and somehow or other I don't seem to have no parents at all, nor no home, nor no nothing."

At Bristol, England, a tavern keeper, uniting business with patriotism, hung out a banner, on the Prince's wedding day, inscribed:—"A sandwich and a glass of beer for 3d. Bless them both."

At Cincinnati, recently, a skillful marksman shot the ashes off a cigar, held, at twenty paces distant, by a comrade.

It is said that cases of lunacy are becoming alarmingly frequent in France. It appears from official documents that the number of lunatics in France, which a few years since was 12,000, has at present increased to 60,000.

The Austrian Gazette mentions a singular case of contagion. A tradesman received, in payment of a sum of money, a number of bank notes which a woman, ill of the smallpox, had kept for some time in her bosom. To count them the more readily, the man wetted his finger with his tongue. A purulent sore throat ensued, from which he died in a few days.



# THE MADOC MERCURY

## AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

NO. 27. MADOC (HASTINGS CO. C.W.) SATURDAY, MAY, 30, 1868.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

**POLITICAL CORRUPTION.**  
 It is a gain to the country if out of the country charges of bribery, venality, and corruption, the opposing political parties bring against each other representative men, the simple truth could be got at. It is so easy, while appearing to state a case fairly, to misrepresent the facts in reality by giving some point undue prominence and slurring over or entirely omitting some other of equal importance to an impartial judgment, because it would damage the aspect in which the transaction is sought to be presented, that it is difficult for those who are not strong politicians to know what to believe about such charges. There is no doubt the men at present in power obtained support in Upper Canada through the belief in their good faith to the statements they made about their predecessors having made a practice of truckling invariably to the demands of Lower Canada, and that in addition to general extravagance, they were guilty of all sorts of bribery and corruption, spending an undue proportion of the public revenue on the Lower Province. And now the Liberal Conservatives make precisely similar complaints against the leaders of the Clear-Grit party. They charge them not only with ineptitude in office, but with the utter abandonment of their old political principles, and with a reckless administration of the financial affairs of the Province, increasing instead of diminishing the expenses of the civil service, and by leaving a deficit of nearly four millions in one year, instead of making both ends meet, as they promised. Furthermore, they gave the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company \$176,000 more than they asked for, and the subsidy to the Grand Trunk is to be increased by \$100,000 a year. Which does this seem most like—Retrenchment, or bribery and corruption? And what will Upper Canada Reformers say to the following—

**CAUTION FOR THE FUTURE.**  
 The QUEBEC FREE LOAN CANCELLATION.—Some years ago, a loan was made under authority of the Legislature, to enable certain individuals of Quebec, who had suffered from fire, to build their homes. M. Thibault, the new President of the Council, is a Quebec man who has a large interest in the city. It was announced, on his appointment to office, that he would run against M. Simard for Quebec centre, but it was not added that the citizens would be offered a bribe of six hundred thousand dollars to vote for him in preference to the Opposition candidate. Such, nevertheless is the fact, and Mr. Thibault openly parades the offer to the voters. On Tuesday night he had an election meeting, and there in the presence of the Premier, M. Dorion, and a large number of citizens, he stated that he had entered the Ministry on the understanding that the Quebec Free Loan was to be cancelled. Six hundred thousand dollars constitute a strong inducement with the voters who owe the money they should prefer M. Thibault to M. Simard. The latter has no such offer to make. If it were proper that this loan should be cancelled, is this the proper way to do it? Ought we first to hear of it from a Ministerial candidate for the representation of a Quebec constituency, during the election canvass? Should a question involving a sum of \$600,000 be decided on its merits, or the amount be given up as a means of purchasing political support in Quebec centre, and for that matter the whole city, may be purchased over to the advocacy of the Rouge-Grit Coalition? But what will Upper Canada say to the transaction? Fortunately there is no room for doubt on this score. The indignation which such a profligate bargaining will create will lose more countenance to the Ministry in the West than will balance any advantage they will derive from the purchase of Quebec.

Not content with endeavouring to gain the support

of a considerable number of the steamship and railway companies, with their long lists of employees, they are to be converted into active canvassers for the continuance in office of the Government to friends of them, the denunciators of the Government, and the supporters of the "Friends of good government," are, it is alleged, descending to the meanness of inflicting small office-holders. Says the Kingston News:—It is a matter that could be proved in court that the Ministerial agents here are exerting an undue amount of pressure upon government subordinates with a view to influence the coming election. The officials of the Penitentiary and the Post office, and all singular those who possess a vote and at the same time enjoy a public situation, have been enjoined in an eminence manner that they must vote for the candidate who is to be set up by the Ministerial party in opposition to Mr. Macdonald, or beware of the consequences. Ministerialists are pushing matters with a very high hand, and it is well for the rights of society that they are likely soon to be brought up with a round turn.

### The Solicitor General at Home.

The quiet Town of Belleville was thrown into a great state of excitement the other day, when the Solicitor General first made his appearance upon the streets. Eyes would turn and remain transfixed, such was the magnetic influence possessed by the new honorable. As he strolled along, loaded with honors, one could not but discover that affairs of State pressed heavily upon his already overburdened mind, and great was the solicitude of the people thereat. Some have the audacity to say that the man is proud, that he has blue-blood and looks with disdain upon those of plebeian birth. Not so. Who that witnessed his strategic manoeuvres the other day, what a magnificent, commanding gait he had, how he scraped and grasped and shook the hands of all without respect to caste or creed—who that saw all this but would be convinced he wore his honors well.

Illustrative of his position, let us follow him into a certain office in Town where law and justice are expounded and administered without respect to persons. With majestic steps he enters and, addressing a gentleman seated at the table, he thus speaks:—Have you got that last Commission of the Peace for Belleville which is said not to be signed yet?—Oh, yes. It is at the Treasurer's office, but if he does not give it to me, I will get it for you. The Solicitor General, (swelling with indignation) took a peculiar flourish of his arms, describing at the same time a grand flourish with his coat tail. "I wish you to know that I have the honor to be the Solicitor General for Western Canada, and he does not take me. Give it, why I take it," and having uttered this significant expression, describing a still more beautiful curve with his coat tail, he departed. As he was closing the door the official who in the meantime had removed his spectacles, with wonder not of moment at the manner, spoke before him, however might have uttered to a favourite expression. "My commission is not signed yet."

### THE KILLING OF THE CONFEDERATE GENERAL VAN DORN.

DOR, a correspondent of the Birmingham Enquirer, writing from Chattanooga, says:—A gentleman just from Spring Hill in Alabama County, gives me some particulars in regard to the killing of Van Dorn. The facts are singularly tragic, and in time of peace would read like a romance. The crowded condition of instant anguish, danger, and the great war canvas, however, will distract the public eye from a quiet domestic melodrama. Since taking up his quarters at Spring Hill, Van Dorn has been upon terms of criminal intimacy with Mrs. De. She was a Miss McKissick—youthful, hand-milking should commensurate long before, and respectability and considerable wealth. Her husband has been one of the most esteemed citizens—an amiable man, a member of the State Senate, and a heavy planter. A brother, Maj. Peters, is Chief Quartermaster to Gen. Polk. The pair have been married

(second marriage on the part of the wife) about five years. On the day of the occurrence, Mrs. Peters called upon Van Dorn, and obtained a pass to go to Nashville. Van Dorn gave it readily, doubtless feeling that he was giving a disagreeable and dangerous incumbent. They were alone together in an upper room, and it is supposed Peters shot Van Dorn from back of the bullet. The report was not heard, however, and Peters, not knowing the name, went away across the lines with the pass previously obtained and entered Nashville. He has been, I learn, received with marks of distinguished welcome. The body of Van Dorn was confined and sent off for internment. Mrs. Peters has returned to her own family. These are the facts, hard and dry. Rumors of the conduct of Van Dorn, not only in this instance, but in others near Columbus, have been prevalent for some time. Without doubt he has acted very badly. My informant tells me he has degraded the cause and disgusted every one by his inattention to his duties and his constant devotion to the ladies, and that to the exclusion of all else. Fine and woman have ruined him, as they have ruined many another brilliant, but reckless man. That Van Dorn was a man of daring genius there can be no doubt. Being handsome, with dark, flashing eyes, a magnificent moustache, a superb rider, shrewd, quick-witted and graceful, he was also a man of sanguineous foresight, keen, intelligent, but was wholly unreliable. He always sacrificed his business to his pleasure. He was never at his post when he ought to be. He was either tied to a woman's apron-strings or heated with wine.

### THE NORTH RIDING NEWS.

JAMES WATTS, a Photographer, was writing the following, on the authority of the Birmingham Post:—A distinguished chemist in London, writing a few days ago to a friend in Birmingham, says:—The following extraordinary facts will both interest and surprise you. Yesterday I was at the Natural Museum, and inspected some recent additions obtained from lumber in the possession of the Spunk family. I saw two copper plates, plated with silver by the old process. They had been carefully kept, and are much scratched. On one is a photograph of a man of the house of S. (I have a photograph of the same house was placed at a certain place, and the image in question is of the house before the alteration. This was produced by James Watts. There are also many photographs of the same. Were produced by J. W. Further, distinct evidence has been got to show that the man took portraits. A letter was written to the "Lancet" by Dr. Wm. Williams Beechey (or Beechy), the portrait painter, expressing a hope that the then art of portrait painting should come to an end! There is a very curious collection of information on this curious subject which has been procured, and inquiries are being made. The information is so startling as to seem almost incredible. It is true. Of course, iodine could not have been used, as it was not then known. Chlorine, the analogue of iodine, was used. London papers.

### BEATING HELPERS FOR MILING.

made a serious affair, in which Hicks and Briggs are freshly intermingled between the frightened and the frightened. The frightened man, Margie, the celebrated excellent milkman, is spoiled for life by harsh treatment. A neighbor from Spring Hill in Alabama County, gives me some particulars in regard to the killing of Van Dorn. The facts are singularly tragic, and in time of peace would read like a romance. The crowded condition of instant anguish, danger, and the great war canvas, however, will distract the public eye from a quiet domestic melodrama. Since taking up his quarters at Spring Hill, Van Dorn has been upon terms of criminal intimacy with Mrs. De. She was a Miss McKissick—youthful, hand-milking should commensurate long before, and respectability and considerable wealth. Her husband has been one of the most esteemed citizens—an amiable man, a member of the State Senate, and a heavy planter. A brother, Maj. Peters, is Chief Quartermaster to Gen. Polk. The pair have been married

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A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

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ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

First line, first insertion	0 25
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One to ten lines, first insertion	0 75
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Subscribers from the commencement will please take notice that the THIRD QUARTER commences with the present Number.



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MAY 30.

## THE NORTH RIDING ELECTION.

We are still unable to announce who will be the Conservative candidate for North Hastings: The Convention which met at Odell's Tavern (Luke's) on Monday, nominated Mr. Benjamin, but he has declined the nomination, and intends instead to run for the Ninth Riding, in opposition to Mr. Lewis Wallbridge. Delegates from Madoc were selected yesterday for another Convention, to be held to-day at Odell's, to decide upon another candidate in place of Mr. Benjamin—and it is reported that the choice is likely to fall upon Mr. M. Bowell. It is understood that Mr. T. C. Wallbridge will be the candidate of the Ministerial party; but he appears to be in no hurry to present his views to the electors, or to solicit their support.

## NEWSPAPER CORRUPTION.

The style of argument adopted by journals of the Reform party, and the language they use towards their political opponents, far too greatly resemble the course of the out-and-out Radical Republicans in the United States, to be viewed with any satisfaction by those who desire the future peace and prosperity of the country. Reformers may think it a very harmless affair to be continually insinuating, when not openly asserting, that those who do not agree with them in political ideas are utterly corrupt, and only desire office for the sake of enriching themselves and their friends at the expense of the Province; and that those who do not slavishly follow and adopt the ever-changing opinions and tactics of the Globe and Mr. Brown are therefore necessarily not the "friends of good government." The Americans used to laugh when Horace Greeley, of the Tribune, would assert of some one who disputed his statements, "You lie, sir, and you know it," and would

tell those who objected that such language would lead to mischief sooner or later, that it was only gas and would evaporate without an explosion; but the example was followed, until the continually reviled party could tolerate association with their abusers no longer. We all know how dearly the Northern States are now paying for having allowed the freedom of the press to degenerate into a merely abusive style of personal controversy. We seem to be rapidly tending the same way here—and unless public opinion applies a remedy in time, the same results will follow.

Because the Toronto Leader called attention to the remarks of M. Thibaudeau about the agreement to cancel the Quebec Fire Loan (see first page), the Globe of course "felt" persuaded that the whole statement was utterly false." It "well knew that the men who now control the public finances would scorn to be parties to such a transaction," but refrained from saying anything until it had direct information as to the facts; and then professed to be in a position to give the whole statement a complete denial!

"There is not a shadow of truth in it. The Government have not determined to cancel the Quebec Loan—have never thought of doing so. Mr. Thibaudeau never for a moment alleged that they had—he made no such statement as that attributed to him. Thank fortune, while the present Administration remain in power the country may rest content that no such vile job is possible."

The Globe very cunningly omits to tell its readers what Thibaudeau did say, but indulges in its usual strain of abuse of those who for "eight years have been wading knee deep in government corruption;" and after some personalities about the proprietor of the Leader, asserts that the original statement in that paper is only a "vile concoction of the York Road jobbers to make the new Government appear as black as themselves."

The Leader gives the public the opportunity of judging for itself what the truth of the matter is, by quoting what M. Thibaudeau is reported, in the Journal de Quebec, to have said:—

"Immediately after being sworn in, I consulted with my colleagues on the subject of the Fire Loan; and they consented to its remission."

Other papers reported him to have said the same thing;—and in spite of the Globe's "complete denial," is not the Leader justified in asking whether it is possible, probable, or reasonable to believe that M. Thibaudeau was misrepresented in four different newspapers?

But few of the readers of the Globe's denial may see the answer to it. It would not be a matter of much consequence if this were an isolated case; but the spirit which prompts to a "complete denial" of a very suspicious looking affair, and persistently holds up one set of men as political profligates, and their opponents as the only friends of a plundered people, will, if not unmasked and checked, yet lead to serious consequences.

## THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

In the village, Monday was observed as a holiday. All the shops were closed and no business was done, although several persons came in from the country, with the intention of trading. The celebration of the day was left to the juveniles, who amused themselves by discharging fire-arms and playing cricket. Many country folks who came in with the hope of seeing the annual muster of the Militia and the parade of the Volunteers in their new uniforms had to return home without obtaining that gratification.

## VILLAGE IMPROVEMENTS.

MADOC resembles the City of Washington in one respect at least—"that it is extensively laid out, but thinly settled." In other words, the houses, except in the business centre, stand at a respectable distance apart from each other. A considerable amount of building is, however, going on this season, and the fitting up of the gaps is effecting quite a change for the better in the appearance of the place. Last week, the frame of a handsome and commodious dwelling-house and office, which is being erected for Dr. Elmer by Mr. Fitzgerald, was put up with a degree of speed that would have suited a Yankee. It is situated just opposite the residence of M. P. Hayes, Esq. Immediately adjoining, but nearer the Post Office, progress is being made with the foundation of a house for Mr. Breakell; and nearly opposite, and next to Mr. Speirs' store, work is being rapidly pushed on with a new building for Mr. Sinclair. The proposed Church of England edifice will be erected on the hill, just beyond Mr. Hayes' house—and that accomplished, this, the northern part of the village, will present a very different and much improved aspect from what it did only a short time since.

On the north side of Cooper street, on the bank of Deer Creek, which separates them from A. F. Wood's mill, Mr. Anstee is building a block of three stores, with dwelling houses attached. On the same street, but nearer the Presbyterian Church, a cooper's shop on the north, and a dwelling house on the south side, are being put up. The timber is already on the ground for a bell-tower for the Presbyterian Church.

On Division street, Mr. John Rennie, Jr., has built a very neat house; and another, adjoining, is going up for Mr. Squires.

At the Southern extremity of the village the houses on the east side of Durham street, which have so long remained in an incomplete state, are, from the demand for increased house accommodation, now being finished off for intending occupants.

By the time that the North Riding is ready to assume the expense of having a separate county seat, Madoc, if it continues to improve as steadily as it has done for some time past, will be far ahead of any other place ambitious of obtaining the honour.

## THE HASTINGS ROAD.

THE ALTERATION OF THE ROAD.—There are now about 40 men employed on the opening of the new part of the road, which commences a short distance north of the Jordan. Starting from a point between lots 20 and 21 in the township of Tudor, and running to the eastward of the present road to Beaver Creek, this new branch will again connect with the main line at the junction of the town lines of Tudor and Lincolnton. The road, which is under the superintendence of Mr. Snow, will be thirteen miles in length.

THE MAIL STAGE.—A novelty, and a pleasing one, made its appearance, for the first time, this week, on the Hastings Road. Instead of, as has hitherto been the case in the summer time, the mail being carried on horseback, they were on Thursday despatched by Mr. Moon in his elegant new stage, drawn by two stout horses. The facilities thus afforded to those residing along the line of the road, or having occasion to travel up and down it, will prove very acceptable, as heretofore they have been obliged either to walk, or to trust to the chance of a lift from some passing teamster.

SHOOTING WITH A PISTOL AT THE YORK BRANCH.—Last week, complaint was made at Madoc, before A. F. Wood, Esq., by two men named Barker and Blackburn, that they had been assaulted by one Hendry, at his house at the York Branch, on the 15th instant. The men had been assisting at a "bee," and according to their statement, while only speering a little.



were ordered out of the house by Bentley. Not complying immediately, it is alleged he first fired a pistol at Blackburn, and then struck him with the stock of the revolver. He then fired at both men down. Bentley was then shot down in return. A warrant for the arrest of Bentley was issued.

When the merits of the case are known, it is to be hoped that a party easily to blame will be taught that although a police officer cannot be called in on short notice to quell a row on the Hastings Road, the law is strong and far-reaching enough to punish those who interfere with the peaceably disposed. In the above case, there is as yet only one side of the story. The alleged assault may have been a necessary act of self-defence.

## THE WAR.

### Vicksburg said to be Captured! The Rumour Promulgated.

At the commencement of this week, there was a report of a great Federal victory in the Southwest. Vicksburg was captured by Gen. Grant, the Stars and Stripes were floating over that tough Confederate stronghold, and the U. S. had regained undisputed control of the Mississippi, except at Port Hudson. Later accounts do not confirm the statement. It was "understood" in Washington, on the 28th, some days after the reported capture of the city, that a despatch had been received, stating that another line of defence had been discovered in the rear of Vicksburg, which it would be necessary to take by storm.

The following despatches will show that the South, hard pressed by superior numbers, had sustained a series of defeats, preliminary to the investment of Vicksburg.

MEMPHIS, May 28.—I forward the following, just received from Col. J. A. Rawlings, A. A. G.:

Rear of Vicksburg, May 20.

The army of Tennessee landed at Bruinsburg on the 1st of May. We fought the battle of Port Gibson and defeated the rebels under Gen. Bowen, whose loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, was at least 1,500, and loss in artillery 5 pieces.

On the 12th of May, at the battle of Raymond, the rebels were defeated with a loss of 800.

On the 14th inst., we defeated General Johnson, and captured Jackson, with a loss to the enemy of 400, besides immense stores and manufactures, and 15 pieces of artillery.

On the 16th of May, we fought the bloody and decisive battle at Baker's Creek, in which the entire force of Vicksburg, under Gen. Pemberton, was defeated, with the loss of 29 pieces of artillery and 4,000 men.

On the 17th of May, we defeated the same force at the Big Black River bridge, with the loss of 2,000 men and 17 pieces of artillery.

On the 18th of May, we invested Vicksburg closely. To-day General Steele carried the rifle-pits on the north of the city.

The right of the army rests on the Mississippi, above Vicksburg.

J. A. RAWLINGS, A. A. G.  
P. S.—I learn further that there are from 15,000 to 20,000 men in Vicksburg, and that Gen. Pemberton has lost nearly all his field artillery, and that the cannonading closed at about 2 P. M. on the 20th of May. Gen. Grant has captured nearly all.

SOUTHERN ACCOUNTS.—Mobile, May 21.—In Saturday's fight we lost 30 pieces of artillery, which were spiked and abandoned. On Sunday the Federals advanced to take the Big Black bridge, but were repulsed. They crossed higher up and took us in the rear, when the bridge was burned and the works abandoned. Our loss is heavy. Vicksburg is closely besieged. The enemy is closing on every side.

The Montgomery Advertiser of the 18th says, in relation to the fight at Jackson, that our troops were commanded by Johnson. We were finally driven back to Jackson, and fought them through the streets till overpowered by greatly superior numbers, and were compelled to evacuate the city. The enemy's force amounted to about 20,000 or 30,000, and our own to only 9,000. Gen. Johnson then retreated towards Canby.

New York, May 26.—The Tribune says:—A despatch to the President announces the surrender of Vicksburg. It was dated Cleveland, May 24th, and it

is based on another from the Telegraph Superintendent at Memphis, who declares that the Stars and Stripes flew over Vicksburg, and that the victory is complete. That the President received this intelligence yesterday is certain. We only wish it had been signed by Gen. Grant, in order that all doubt as to the fact might be dispelled.

There is, however, a second despatch which has not been sent to the press, which stated with rather more precision than the first, that the whole rebel army has been captured; and a third, also private, confirming the accounts of the other two. We consider both these as nearly trustworthy as anything, but official or direct information can be, and reading them in the light of the previous news, it is hardly possible to doubt that the crowning victory of the long struggle for the great river has at last been won, and that Vicksburg is ours.

## LATER.

MOBILE, May 28.—A special despatch to the Advertiser and Register, dated to-day, says the latest news from Vicksburg is to Thursday night. Our loss is slight, and the injuries to the batteries are trifling. The garrison is well supplied and confident of holding the place. Firing was heard at intervals last night and to-day. The enemy is supposed to be shelling.

CHICAGO, May 26.—From a private despatch received in this city to-day from an officer in an Illinois regiment, dated near Vicksburg on the 24th inst., the inference is that the city was not captured at that time. The despatch says nothing as to what was done on Saturday. The working of the wires to-night between Memphis and Cairo is interrupted by a storm.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC AND TUDMOT are hereby notified that Mr. ROBERT H. BREAKELL, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.  
W. H. TURNLEY, Churchwardens.  
T. S. AGAR.  
Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

### MADOC HOUSE. NEW GOODS.

### WOOD & BREAKELL, General Merchants.

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,  
COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.  
Cash paid for Grain and Potash.  
Madoc, Nov., 1862.

### A. F. WOOD, MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT, MADOC.

### MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

### C. G. WILSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

### NEW STORE AT MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,  
DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash  
A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

### The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of HASTINGS for BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY.  
FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY.  
LYMAN MOON.

### G. C. CALDWELL, VETERINARY SURGEON.

BEST most respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also will

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.  
CHARLES MODERATE.

### MR. GREAM.

(Solicitor and Attorney of the County of Glamorgan and Law Courts of Wales and England.)

Conveyancer, Dorset, &c.  
West Hall of Lot 20 in the 7th Constituency of Madoc.  
Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

### W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.  
Office, Town Hall, Madoc.

### JAMES FITZGERALD, ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER, MADOC.

### DR. THWAITES,

Madoc.

### MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

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### MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, May 30th 1863.

ASHES	14 50 p cwt.
BARLEY	35 to 40 cents.
OATS	30 to 35 cents.
WHEAT	60 to 65 cents.
PEAS	50 to 55 cents.
HIDES	94 to 94 50.
PORK	90 1/2 to 90 3/4.
BUTTER	12 1/2 cents p lb.
HAY	61 1/2 p ton.

### BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 4s 3d 1/2 cwt. Rye, 3s 6d 1/2 cwt. Barley 4s 3d 1/2 cwt. Oats, 3s 6d 1/2 cwt. Peas, 2s 3d 1/2 cwt. Potatoes, 1s 1d 1/2 cwt. Flour, 100 lbs, 11s. 3d 1/2 cwt. Potatoes, 1 bushel, 1s 6d 1/2 cwt. Beef, 1 lb, 1s 1d 1/2 cwt. Pork, 1 lb, 1s 1d 1/2 cwt. Butter, 1 lb, 1s 1d 1/2 cwt. Eggs, 1 doz., 4s 6d 1/2 cwt. Clover seed, 1 lb, 1s 1d 1/2 cwt. Grass seed, 1 lb, 1s 1d 1/2 cwt.

CONSISTENCY.—Mr. Lincoln made a single speech in Congress, in 1848, in which he abused President Polk and denounced the Mexican war, with a virulence not to be surpassed. Yet a breath against that President and this war is held from the nation, as if it were against God and man. Mr. David Dudley Field, noted advocate for measuring men's patriotism by their willingness to "lick the boots of this Administration," contributed an article last periodical, in the day of the Dorr Rebellion in Rhode Island, justifying the seceding movement, and taking ultra ground upon the right of self-government. But no one cares; the discrepancy scarcely draws a remark.—N. Y. Times

